CIRCULATION LAST WEEK
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Poetry.

"COME UNTO ME."

Oft when the tide of life runs low,
And brain and soul are sick with doubt,
And life seems full of grief and woe,
And mocking devils jeer and flout,
I turn unto my Lord in prayer,
I know His strength than mine is best,
And lo! a sweet voice thrills the air—
"Come unto Me, ye weary laden,
And I will give you rest."

Sometimes the night is very dark,
The way is rough and wounds my feet,
And life lies stretched out wan and stark,
The winds blow fierce and fills the sleet,
I fear, and fearing, fain would fall,
Beneath the shadows' dire distress,
But that I hear my Savior call—
"Come unto Me, ye weary laden,
And I will give you rest."

And often when the waters roll
And surge and foam around me here,
And threaten to engulf my soul,
Hoarsing and rolling swift and near,
My strongest efforts seem in vain.
How can I 'scape so hard oppressed!
And then I hear that voice again—
"Come unto Me, ye weary laden,
And I will give you rest."

Some days my burden bears me down,
I cannot see the far-off skies,
The grim, gray cross obscures the crown,
And in my heart hope faints and dies.
But leaps to life when, sweet and low,
With love and mercy, full expressed,
These words across the silence go—
"Come unto Me, ye weary laden,
And I will give you rest."

Yea, Lord, I come to Thee in all
The evils that afflict my day,
And at Thy feet repentant fall
For doubts that daunt and fears that slay,
Give unto me, O give me more,
The strength to bear, the longing best,
Extend Thy shield my face before,
For I indeed am weary laden,
And come to Thee for rest!

—Hamilton Jay.

THE WIND IN THE CHIMNEY.

Over the chimney the night wind sang
And chanted a melody no one knew;
And the woman stopped, as her babe she tossed,
And thought of the one she had long since lost,
And said, as her teardrops back she forced:
"I hate the wind in the chimney."

Over the chimney the night wind sang
And chanted a melody no one knew;
And the children said, as they closer drew:
"'Tis some witch that is cleaving the black night through—
And we fear the wind in the chimney."

Over the chimney the night wind sang
And chanted a melody no one knew;
And the man, as he sat on his hearth below,
Said to himself: "It will surely snow,
And fuel is dear, and wages low,
And I'll stop the leak in the chimney."

Over the chimney the night wind sang
And chanted a melody no one knew;
But the poet listened and smiled, for he
Was man, and woman, and child, all three,
And he said: "It is God's own harmony,
This wind that sings in the chimney."

—Bret Harte.

AFTERNOON.

Lookin' at the sunshine,
Slant'n' on the wall,
Watchin' where the shadders
Uv the maples fall;

Jest a lazy swayin',
Way'n' to an' fro
Where the sun 'n' shadders
Kinder come 'n' go.

Ain't a-thinkin' nuthin',
Jest a-layin' here,
Soakin' in the gladness,
Soak'n' up the cheer.

What's the use o' doin'
Anythin' at all?
'D ruther watch the sunshine
Slant'n' on the wall.

—Thad Stevens Varnum, in the Clack Book.

Miscellany.

EASTER WALKING HAT.

A Style of Headgear Turned Up Higher On One Side Than On the Other.

A popular style of spring hat will necessarily be the Hamburg, because one sees so many of them in the windows. The designs differ from any seen before this season.

One of these hats was made of cadet blue felt, trimmed on one side with bands of blue plaid ribbon. Upon the side that

HAMBURG HAT AND CANE.

turned up highest there was a fan of the plaid ribbon. A cadet blue cloth was worn with it, and upon the jacket was a profuse braiding in a deeper shade of blue.

The skirt was a satin-faced broadcloth, with narrow bands of blue braid around the hips and again around the foot. As the wearer of this costume was one of those novelty loving young women of spring, whom one sees now and then, it might be recorded that she carried a small walking-stick.

It may be said in favor of this little cane that it has its utilitarian purpose; the end unscrews and discloses a little bottle of smelling-salts. In the other end are pins and other small things, such as a woman may need in her afternoon's walk or shopping.

The cane-head can laso be used as a purse, and, indeed, most of them are so planned.

Her Upward Flight.

Hewitt—"I hear your servant left without giving you any notice."

Jewett—"Yes; she lighted the fire with kerosen."—New York Tribune.

In Accordance.

"He's a very small man, isn't he?—physically, I mean."

"Yes, and not seriously out of proportion, either."—Detroit News.

ON THE WATER.

THE HYDROCYCLE ENABLES YOU TO SPIN OVER A RIVER'S SURFACE.

Built On the Catamaran Principle, With Non-Sinkable Cylinders of Galvanized Iron—Geared Just Like a Bicycle.

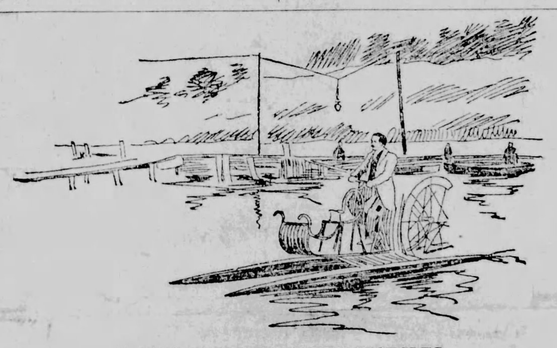
The very latest invention in the cycle line is a novelty which the inventor calls a hydrocycle, but to the mind of the ordinary person water bicycle would seem the most appropriate name. It is the result of the work of L. V. Moulton, of Michigan, and is unique and striking in many respects.

This newest hydrocycle bears as little resemblance to the earlier cycles as a sailing ship does to a crack ocean liner. There is hardly any machinery, what little there is being of the simplest sort and easily repaired. There is no complicated system of cogs and shafts to confound the inexperienced navigator or make life miserable to the rider of the machine. Ball bearings make the work of running the machine very easy, and it shoots about on the surface of the water with little or no apparent exertion on the part of the rider.

It is so constructed that it can be used either for passengers or freight, and has a carrying capacity of 500 pounds. It is easily operated by one person, although there are accommodations on the machine for two.

The cycle is constructed on the catamaran principle, and is about ten feet long from end to end. The lower part of the machine consists of two long cylinders, pointed at each end. They are made of galvanized steel, and are held in position, side by side, about four feet apart, by strong steel rods.

At the stern of the two cylinders are placed two small steel rudders, operated by the rider of the hydrocycle by means of two rubber chains, which are connected with the steering gear, resembling an ordinary bicycle handle bar. Only about a third of the space between the two cylinders is covered. Placed on this zinc flooring, well forward, is a seat very similar in appearance to a light wooden chair, on which the passenger of the hydrocycle rides. Directly behind this seat is a seat for the driver of the machine. In appearance it is like the ordinary bicycle seat, while just below are the two pedals through which is furnished the motive power to the machine.



A NEW THING IN WATER BICYCLES.

Directly back of the seat on which the driver of the machine sits is the wheel house, or, more properly speaking, the paddle box of the machine. This wheel house rises from the floor or deck of the hydrocycle and curves upward and backward, behind the driver of the machine, thus forming a perfect shield which protects him from the spattering of the water from the wheel.

The wheel itself is a light steel framework of the style known as double. There are eight light paddle blades, made of galvanized steel, which strike the water alternately as the wheel revolves. The wheel is set in motion by a sprocket wheel between the pedals, in exactly the same way as does the sprocket chain and wheel on a bicycle.

This hydrocycle weighs 225 pounds, and when worked by one man can go through the water at the speed of ten miles an hour without undue exertion on the part of the driver. It is absolutely impossible to upset this craft or to sink her, owing to the fact that the two cylinders are airtight and are made in several compartments, so that an injury to one does not necessarily mean that the buoyancy of the craft will be in any way impaired.

This hydrocycle is on the water what the bicycle is on land. Its weight is not apparent when it is in the water, and the sharp pointed cylinders move through the water with very little resistence. It will live on a sea which would instantly swamp an ordinary boat of its size. It can be turned in less than its own length, and draws but a few inches of water, even when carrying its entire capacity of weight.—New York Herald.

A Useful Doll.

Little Ethel Tillinghast is just beginning to read the newspapers. Yesterday she laid down the morning paper and said:

"Mamma."

"Well, dear?"

"I read in the paper of how a doll with a whistle inside it saved a house from being robbed by burglars."

"How did that happen?"

"Well, the little girl who owned the doll left it lying on the floor, and when the burglar trod on it the whistle inside the doll went off and woke the papa and he scared the burglar off before he had a chance to steal anything."

"Wasn't that odd?"

"Yes'm. Say, mamma."

"Well, dear?"

"I haven't any doll like that."

"No, but you have plenty of other dolls."

"But, mamma!"

"Well!"

"If you could get me a doll with a whistle inside of it I'd let you put it on the floor every night to catch burglars."—New York World.

A Classification.

Traveling in a second-class carriage a gentleman had a little misunderstanding with a lady, the only occupant of the compartment besides himself, with reference to the opening of a window.

"You don't appear to know the difference between the second and third class," said the lady, cuttingly.

"Oh, madam," replied he, "I am an old railway traveler; I know the class distinction. In the first class the passengers behave rudley to the guards; in the third the guards behave rudely to the passengers; in the second"—with a bow to his fellow-passenger—"the passengers behave rudley to each other."—Tit-Bits.

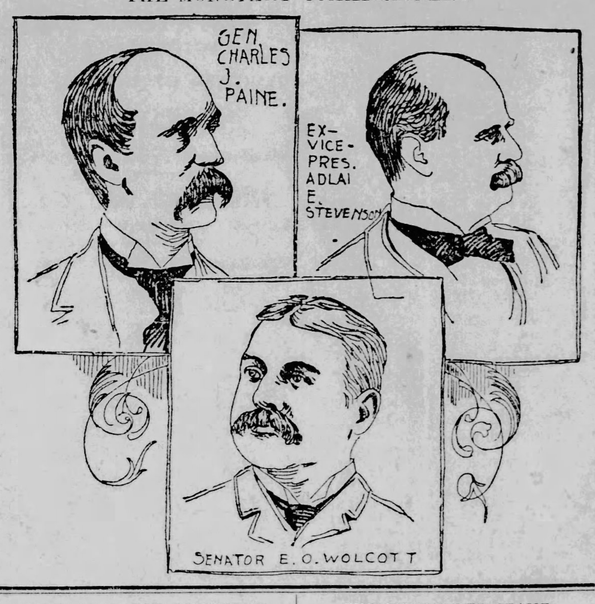
Humor of the Studio.

"I wish," said the artist, who had been so absorbed in his work as to neglect his eating, "that you would sent out and get a nice large head of cabbage."

"Certainly," replied his wife; "have you an inspiration of a new still life?"

"No; I merely want it for a pot-boiler."—Washington Star.

THE MONETARY COMMISSIONERS.



WHAT CULPABLE LUXURY IS.

A Question of the Relative Importance of Things.

The whole question, therefore, as to what constitutes culpable luxury is a question of the relative importance of things, says Prof. Franklin H. Giddings in the New York Independent. We can accomplish in our short lives comparatively little. We can enjoy but a limited number of pleasures and can satisfy but a limited number of ambitions. What pleasures shall we choose? What ambitions shall we achieve? The labor force and the material capital of the community is at all times a limited amount. Into what channels shall it be directed? When the rational individual puts these questions clearly before his mind he will have no difficulty in answering for himself the moral question of what is culpable luxury.

To begin with, luxury is culpable when it is esthetically bad; if it does not add to the higher enjoyments of mankind; if in the long run it does not increase the sum of beauty and refinement and of general cultivation in the community. In the next place, any luxury is culpable if it makes excessive drains upon the capital and industrial resources of society. Again, any luxury is culpable which leads men and women to ignore or neglect those great opportunities which are everywhere to-day presenting themselves to men of wealth to add to the sum of the comforts and conveniences and enjoyments of the general public. Does any suppose that as yet New York city has been made as cleanly, as wholesome a place of residence for its population as it may be made? Does any one suppose that we have as many or as good and well-equipped school buildings as we need? Does any one suppose that we are paying to our teachers the salaries that will command the sort of ability, character and training which should be applied to the instruction and moral development of the children of this community? Does any one suppose that we have as yet developed the possibilities of common pleasure and of public taste in esthetic matters? Are our art galleries and libraries all that we could wish? Are our parks beyond improvement? So long as these opportunities for the expenditure of wealth remain as large as they are today, the question surely may be raised whether it is wise and right to devote enormous sums to the pleasures of an hour.

Finally, any luxury is culpable if it so far fixes the attention of the public upon the material pleasures of life that no moral energy remains for the discharge of the duties of the citizen. Beyond any doubt we are to-day witnessing the decay, though perhaps not the permanent decay, of republican institutions. No man in his right mind can deny this assertion. Corruption rules (if ignorance does not rule) in the legislatures, in high and low places of government, and in all the relations of law to industry. If love of those things which merely minister to pleasure has gone so far that we can not forget the pursuit of enjoyment long enough to enter into public interests, the luxury has become culpabl.

But luxury itself—the enjoyment and cultivation of comfort, or refinement and of beauty—needs no justification. It is good and right. The old Florentine painter, whose life was, perhaps, not beyond reproach, at any rate saw a great truth when he affirmed that

If you get simple beauty and naught else,
You get about the best thing God invents.

How She Got It.

Briggs—"Mighty pretty bonnet your wife had on last Sunday. At least, my wife said it was."

Braggs—"Yes; and it all came from my absent-mindedness that she got it."

Briggs—"How's that?"

Braggs—"When I went home the other evening, thinking very intently about business, as I often do, I found my wife in the kitchen. Now, what shoud I do but hand the bird I had brought home to my wife and kiss the cook! Of course, she knew it was all a mistake, but—oh, well, you know how women are."—New York Tribune.

Dime Wasted.

Big Sister—"Dick, I wish you would go and get Mr. Nicefellow a glass of water."

Mr. Nicefellow—"Yes, my boy, and here's a dime for you."

Little Brother—"Thank you; I'll go pretty soon. Mamma said I shouldn't leave the parlor until she came back."—New York Weekly.

The Blow Almost Killed Jimsy.

"Jim is the derndest unlucky feller you ever see. Twice hes blowed out th' gas, an' just been pulled through, and, by gum, t'other night he blew out a candle an' hain't left his bed yit!"

"Blew out a candle!"

"Yep—a Roman candle."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE LITTLE RED STAMP.

I'm the little red stamp with George Washington's picture.
I have the right of way.
And the mail train thunders from under the stars
And rattles into the day.
Now clear the rail for your Uncle Sam's mail;
Ye freight trains stand aside!
Spurt your iron-lunged horse to his fullest speed
For the little red stamp would ride.
So vomit your flame on the starlight night
And your smoke in the face of day;
For the little red stamp with George Washington's picture
Must have the right of way.

The engine ploughs, when I start on my ride,
Through the drifted banks of snow;
But we hasten to climes where the rivers melt
And climes where the roses blow.
First the pines of Maine, then the Kansan plain,
Then whiffs from the Western Bay,
Till I drop in the hands that have reached for me
A thousand leagues away.
Pull open the throttle and loose every brake,
And dash through the night and the day;
For the little red stamp with George Washington's picture
Must have the right of way.

I'm the little red stamp with George Washington's picture,
And I go wherever I may,
To any spot in George Washington's land;
And I go by the shortest way.
And the guns of wrath would clear my path,
A thousand guns at need,
Of the hands that should dare to block my course
Or slacken my onward speed.
Stand back! Hands off of Uncle Sam's mail!
Stand back there! Back I say;
For the little red stamp with George Washington's picture
Must have the right of way.
—Sam Walter Foss in the New York Sun.

BROADCLOTH GOWNS.

They Are Very Popular Made With Contrasting Colors of Broadcloth and a Little Bright Silk.

The most striking dress seen on Easter parade was of dark blue, trimmed with a grey-green applique. The material was broadcloth and grey-green broadcloth was the applique.

It will be found that nothing appliques

A BROADCLOTH COMBINATION.

quite as well as this material. It does not fray, is easily cut in pattern and looks very neat.

This suit had an extremely short bolero jacket covered with the gray green applique and worn over a blouse of silk. A gray-green ruffle went around the foot of the skirt. The collar was a broad turnover with a band of the gray broadcloth around it. A belt of bright enamel was worn with the suit.

The hat was a mass of poppies, shading from bright red to rose pink. In the back these reared themselves tall enough to give height to the hat, which was a very small toque.

A very small gray silk parasol was carried with this gown.

An Extenuating Circumstance.

"You are accused, madame, of throwing a pail of water on the complainant. What have you to sy?"

"I plead extenuating circumstances, your Honor."

"What are they?"

"The water was carefully boiled."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Straight Tip.

The Heiress—Yes, when I don't wish to accept certain men's attentions, and they ask me where I live, I say in the suburbs.

Mr. Selfsure—Ha! ha! An excellent plan. (After a pause)—But where do you live, Miss Brownlow?

The Heiress—In the suburbs.—New York Tribune.

Another Daring Scheme.

"Theatres ought to be seated with the women all on one side and the men on the other."

"Why?"

"So that when men go out between the acts they can tramp on each other's toes."—Detroit Free Press.

Our Serial Story.

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THREE PARTNERS;

OR,

The Big Strike on Heavy Tree Hill.

BY BRET HARTE.

CHAPTER I.—CONTINUED.

Barker, who was easily amused, had extracted a certain amusement out of Stacy's memorandum, but he straightened himself with a look of eager confidence and said: "Certainly; that's just what it is—business. Lord! Stacy, I'm all business now. I'm in everything. And I bank with you, though, perhaps, you don't know; it's in your branch at Marysville. I didn't want to say anything about it to you before. But Lord, you don't suppose I'd bank anywhere else while you are in the business—checks, dividends, and all that, but in this matter I felt you knew, old chap. I didn't want to talk to a banker nor to a bank, but to Jim Stacy, my old partner.

"Barker," said Stacy curtly, "how much money are you short of?"

At this direct question Barker's always quick color rose, but with an equally quick smile he said, "I don't know yet that I'm short at all."

"But I do."

"Look, here, Jim, why I'm just overloaded with shares and stocks," said Barker smiling.

"Not one of which you could realize on without sacrifice. Barker, three years ago you had $300,000 put to your account at San Francisco."

"Yes," said Barker, with a quiet reminiscent laugh. "I remember I wanted to draw it out in one check to see how it would look."

"And you've drawn out all in three years, and it looks d—d bad."

"How did you know it?" asked Barker, his face beaming only with admiration of his companion's omniscience.

"How did I know it?" retorted Stacy. "I know you, and I know the kind of people who have unloaded to you."

"Come Stacy," said Barker. "I've only invested in shares and stocks like everybody else, and then only on the best advice I could get. Like Van Loo's, for instance—that man who was here just now, the new manager of the Empire Ditch Company. And Carter, my own Kitty's father. And when I was offered 50,000 West Extensions and was hesitating over it, he told me you were in it, too —and that was enough for me to buy it."

"Yes, but you didn't go into it at his figures."

"No," said Barker, with an eager smile, "but you sold at his figures, for I knew that when I found that you, my old partner, was in it, don't you see, I preferred to buy it through your bank, and did at 110. Of course, you wouldn't have sold at that figure if it wasn't worth it then, and neither I nor you are to blame if it dropped the next week to 60, don't you see?"

Stacy's eyes hardened for a moment as he looked keenly into his former partner's bright gray ones, but there was no trace of irony in Barker's. On the contrary, a slight shade of sadness came over them.

"No," he said reflectively. "I don't think I've been foolish or followed out my own ideas, except once and that was extravagant, I admit. That was my idea of building a kind of refuge, you know, on the site of our old cabin, where poor miners and played-out prospectors waiting for a strike could stay without paying anything. Well, I sunk $20,000 in that, and might have lost more, only Carter—Kitty's father—persuaded me—he's an awful clever old fellow—into turning it into a kind of brunch hotel of Boomville, while using it as a hotel to take poor chaps who couldn't pay at half prices, or quarter prices, privately, don't you see, so as to spare their pride; awfully pretty, wasn't it? and make the hotel profit by it."

"Well?" said Stacy as Barker paused.

"They didn't come," said Barker. "But," he added eagerly, "it shows that things were better than I had imagined. Only the others did not come, either."

"And you lost your $20,000," said Stacy curtly.

"Fifty thousand," said Barker, "for, of course, it had to be a larger hotel than the other. And I think that Carter wouldn't have gone into it except to save me from losing money."

"And yet made you lose $50,000 instead of $20,000. For I don't suppose he advised anything."

"He gave his time and experience," said Barker simply.

"I don't think it worth $30,000," said Stacy drily. "But all this doesn't tell me what your business is with me to-day."

"No," said Barker brightening up; "but it is business, you know. Something in the old style—as between partner and partner—and that's why I came to you, and not to the banker. And it all comes out of something that Demorest once told us, so you'll see it's all us three again. Well, you know, of course, that the Excelsior Ditch Company has abandoned the Bar and Heavy Tree Hill. It didn't pay."

"Yes; nor does the company pay any dividends now. You ought to know, with $50,000 of their stock on your hands."

Barker laughed. "But listen, I found that I could buy up their whole plant and all the ditching along the Black Spur Range for $10,000."

"And, Great Scott! you don't think of taking up their business?" said Stacy aghast.

Barker laughed more heartily. "No. Not their business. But I remember that once Demorest told us, in the dear old days, that it cost nearly as much to make a water ditch as a railroad in the way of surveying and engineering and levels, you know. And here's the plant for a railroad. Don't you see?"

"But a railroad from Black Spur to Heavy Tree Hill—what's the good of that?"

"Why, Black Spur will be in the line of the new 'Divide' railway they're trying to get a bill for in the legislature."

"An infamous piece of wild-cat jobbing that will never pass," said Stacy decisively.

"They said because it was that it would pass," said Barker simply. "They say that Watson's bank is in it, and was bound to get it through. And as that is a rival bank of yours, don't you see, I thought that if we could get something real good or valuable out of it—something that would do the Black Spur good —it would be all right."

"And was your business to consult me about it?" said Stacy bluntly.

"No," said Barker, "it's too late to consult you now, though I wish I had. I've given my word to take it, and I can't back out. But I haven't the $10,000 and I came to you."

Stacy slowly settled himself back in his chair and put both hands in his pockets. "Not a cent, Barker; not a cent."

"I'm not asking it of the bank," said Barker with a smile, "for I could have gone to the bank for it. But as this was something between us, I am asking you, Stacy, as my old partner."

"And I am answering you, Barker, as your old partner, but also as the partner of a hundred other men, who have even a greater right to ask me. And my answer is—not a cent."

Barker looked at him with a pale, astonished face and slightly parted lips. Stacy rose, thrust his hands deeper in his pockets and standing before him went on.

"Now look here. It's time you should understand me and yourself. Three years ago, when our partnership was dissolved by accident or mutual consent, we will say, we started afresh, each on our own hook. Through foolishness and bad advice you have, in those three years, hopelessly involved yourself as you never would have done had we been partners, and yet in your difficulty you ask me and my new partners to help you out of a difficulty in which they have no concern."

"Your new partners?" stammered Barker.

"Yes. My new partners, for every man who has a share, or a deposit, or an interest, or a dollar in this bank is my partner—even you, with your securities at the branch, are one—and you may say that in this I am protecting you against yourself."

"But you have money—you have private means?"

"None to speculate with as you wish me to—on account of my position; none to give away foolishly as you expect me to—on account of precedent and example. I am a soulless machine taking care of capital intrusted to me and my brains, but decidedly not to my heart nor my sentiment. So my answer is: not a cent."

Barker's face had changed; his color had come back, but with an older expression. Presently, however, his beaming smile returned, with the additional suggestion of an affectionate toleration which puzzled Stacy.

"I believe you're right, old chap," he said, extending his hand to the banker, "and I wish I had talked to you before. But it's too late now, and I've given my word."

"Your word," said Stacy. "Have you no written agreement?"

"No. My word was accepted." He blushed slightly, as if conscious of a great weakness.

"But that isn't legal nor business. And you couldn't even hold the Ditch Company to it if they chose to back out."

"But I don't think they will," said Barker simply. "And you see my word wasn't given entirely to them. I bought the thing through my wife's cousin, Harry Spring, a broker, and he makes something by it, from the company, on commission, and I can't go back on him. What did you say?"

Stacy had only groaned through his set teeth. "Nothing," he said briefly, "except that I'm coming, as I said before, to dine with you to-night, but no more business. I've enough of that with others, and there are some waiting for me in the outer office now."

Barker rose at once, but with the same affectionate smile and tender gravity of countenance, and laid his hand caressingly on Stacy's shoulder. "It's like you to give up so much of your time to me and my foolishness and be so frank with me. And I know it's mighty rough on you to have to be a mere machine instead of Jim Stacy. Don't you bother about me. I'll sell some of my Wide West extension and pull the thing through myself. It's all right, but I'm sorry for you, old chap." He glanced around the room at the walls and rich paneling and added, "I suppose that's what you have to pay for all this sort of thing?"

Before Stacy could reply a waiting visitor was announced for the second time, and Barker, with another hand shake and a reassuring smile to his old partner, passed into the hall as if the onus of any intelligence in the interview was upon himself alone. But Stacy did not seem to be in a particularly accessible mood to the new caller, who, in his turn, appeared to be slightly irritated by having been kept waiting over some irksome business. "You don't seem to follow me," he said to Stacy after reciting his business perplexity. "Can't you suggest something?"

"Well, why don't you get hold of one of your board of directors?" said Stacy, abstractedly. "There's Captain Drummond; you and he are old friends. You were comrades in the Mexican war, weren't you?"

"That be d—d!" said his visitor bitterly. "All his interests are the other way and in a trade of this kind, you know, Stacy, a man would sacrifice his own brother. Do you suppose that he'd let up on a sure thing that he's got just because he and I fought side by side at Cerro Gordo? Come, what are you giving us? You're the last man I ever expected to hear that kind of dapdoodle from. If it's because your bank has got some other interest and you can't advise me, why don't you say so?" Nevertheless, in spite of Stacy's abrupt disclaimer, he left a few minutes later, half convinced that Stacy's lukewarmness was due to some adverse influence. Other callers were almost as quickly disposed of, and at the end of an hour Stacy found himself again alone.

But not apparently in a very satisfied mood. After a few moments of purely mechanical memoranda making, he arose abruptly and opened a small drawer in a cabinet, from which he took a letter still in its envelope. It bore a foreign postmark. Glancing over it hastily, his eyes at last became fixed on a concluding paragraph. "I hope," wrote his correspondent, "that even in the rush of your big business you will sometimes look after Barker. Not that I think the dear old chap will ever go wrong—indeed, I often wish I was as certain of myself as Van Loo sharply for some foolish sneer about his own youthfulness. He was affectionately tolerant of even Stacy's dislike to his wife's relations, for Stacy did not known them as he did. Indeed, Barker, whose own father and mother had died in his infancy, had accepted his wife's relations with a loving trust and confidence that was supreme from the fact that he had never known any other.

At last he reached his hotel. It was a new one, the latest creation of a feverish progress in hotel building which had covered five years and as many squares with large, showy erections, utterly beyond the needs of the community, yet each superior in size and adornment to its predecessor. It struck him as being the one evidence of an abiding faith in the future of the metropolis that he had seen in nothing else. As he entered its frescoed hall that afternoon he was suddenly reminded, by its challenging opulency, of the bank he had just quitted, without knowing that the bank had really furnished its capital and its original design. The gilded bar-rooms, flashing with mirrors and cut glass; the saloons, with their desert expanse of Turkey carpet and oasis of clustered divans and gilded tables; the great dining-room, with porphyry columns, and walls and ceilings shining with allegory—all these things which had attracted his youthful wonder without distracting his correct simplicity of taste he now began to comprehend. It was the bank's money "at work." In the clatter of dishes in the dining-room he even seemed to hear again the chinking of coin.

It was a short cut to his apartments to pass through a smaller public sitting room, popularly known as "Flirtation Camp," where eight or ten couples generally found refuge on chairs and settees by the windows, half concealed by heavy curtains. But the occupants were by no means youthful spinsters or bachelors; they were generally married women, guests of the hotel, receiving other people's husbands, whose wives were in "the states," or responsible middle-aged leaders of the town. In the elaborate toilets of the women, as compared with the less formal business suits of the men, there was an odd mingling of the social attitude with perhaps more mysterious confidence. The idle gossip about them had never affected Barker; rather he had that innate respect for the secrets of others which is as inseparable from simplicity as it is from high breeding, and he scarcely glanced at the different couples in his progress through the room. He did not even notice a rather striking and handsome woman who, surrounded by two or three admirers, yet looked up at Barker as he passed with self-conscious lids, as if seeking a return of her glance. But he moved on abstractedly, and only stopped when he saw suddenly the familiar skirt of his wife at a further window and halted before it.

"O, it's you," said Mrs. Barker, with a half-nervous, half-impatient laugh. "Why, I thought you'd certainly stay half the afternoon with your old partner, considering that you haven't met for three years."

There was no doubt she had thought so, there was really no doubt that the conversation she was carrying on with her companion—a good-looking, portly business man—was effectually interrupted. But Barker did not notice it. "Capt. Heath, my husband," she went on, carelessly rising and smoothing her skirts. The Captain, who had risen, too, bowed

"HE SAW THE FAMILIAR SKIRT OF HIS WIFE."

when he returned to the private room, in hopes of further revelations. Mr. Stacy was closeted with another financial magnate, and had apparently divested his mind of the whole affair.

CHAPTER II.

When George Barker returned to the outer ward of the financial stronghold he had penetrated, with its curving sweep of counters, brass railings, and wirework screens defended by the spruce clerks behind them, he was again impressed with the position of the man he had just quitted, and for a moment hesitated, with an inclination to go back. It was with no idea of making a further appeal to his old comrade, but—what would have been odd in any other nature but his—he was affected by a sense that he might have been unfair and selfish in his manner to the man panoplied by these defences, and who was in a measure forced to be a part of them. He would liked to have returned and condoled with him. The clerks who were heartlessly familiar with the anxious bearing of the men who sought interviews with their chief, both before and after, smiled with the whispered conviction that the fresh and ingenious young stranger had been "chucked" like others, until they met his kindly, tolerant, and even superior eyes, and were puzzled. Meanwhile Barker who had that sublime natural quality of abstraction over small impertinences which is more exasperating than studied indifference, after his brief hesitation, passed out unconcernedly through the swinging mahogany doors into the blowy street. Here the wind and rain revived him: the bank and its curt refusal were forgotten: he walked onward with only a smiling memory of his partner as in the old days. He remembered how Stacy had burned down their old cabin rather than it should fall into sordid or unworthy hands—this Stacy, who was now condemned to sink his impulses and become a mere machine. He had never known Stacy's real motive for that act; both Demorest and Stacy had kept their knowledge of the attempted robbery from their younger partner; it always seemed to him to be a precious revelation of Stacy's inner nature. Facing the wind and rain, he recalled how Stacy, though never so enthusiastic about his marriage as Demorest, had taken up Van Loo sharply for some foolish sneer about his own youthfulness. He was affectionately tolerant of even Stacy's dislike to his wife's relations, for Stacy did not known them as he did. Indeed, Barker, whose own father and mother had died in his infancy, had accepted his wife's relations with a loving trust and confidence that was supreme from the fact that he had never known any other.

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partners of yours, and here you ask a favor of one of them, and he tells you to sell your securities. And you know, and he knows, they're worth next to nothing."

"You don't understand, dear——" began Barker.

"I understand that you've given your word to poor Harry," said Mrs. Barker in pretty indignation, "who's responsible for the Ditch purchase?"

"And I shall keep it. I always do," said Barker, very quietly, but with that same singular expression of face that had puzzled Stacy. But Mrs. Barker, who, perhaps, knew her husband better, said in an altered voice:

"But how can you deal?"

"If I'm short a thousand or two I'll ask your father."

Mrs. Barker was silent. "Father's so very much harried now, George. Why don't you simply throw the whole thing up?"

"But I've given my word to your cousin Henry."

"Yes, but only your word. There was no written agreement. And you couldn't even hold him to it."

Barker opened his frank eyes in astonishment. Her own cousin too! And they were Stacy's very words.

"Besides," added Mrs. Barker, audaciously, "he could get rid of it elsewhere. He had another offer, but he thought yours the best. So don't be silly."

By this time they had reached their rooms. Barker, apparently dismissing the subject from his mind with characteristic buoyancy, turned into the bedroom and walked smilingly toward a small crib which stood in the corner. "Why, he's gone! he said, in some dismay.

"Well," said Mrs. Barker, a little impatiently, "you didn't expect me to take him into the public parlor, where I was seeing visitors, did you? I sent him out with the nurse into the lower hall to play with the other children."

A shade momentarily passed over Barker's face. He always looked forward to meeting the child when he came back. He had a belief based on no grounds whatever, that the little creature understood him. And he had a father's doubt of the wholesomeness of other people's children, who were born into the world indiscriminately and under the exceptional conditions of his own. "I'll go and fetch him," he said.

"You haven't told me anything about your interview; what you did and what your good friend Stacy said," said Mrs. Barker, dropping languidly into a chair. "And really if you are simply running away again after that child, I might just as well have asked Capt. Heath to stay longer."

"Oh, as to Stacy," said Barker, dropping beside her and taking her hand, "well, dear, he was awfully busy, you know, and shut up in the innermost office like the agate in one of the Japanese nests of boxes. "But," he continued, brightening up, "just the same dear old Jim Stacy of Heavy Tree Hill, when I first knew you. Lord! dear, how it all came back to me! That day I proposed to you in the belief that I was unexpectedly rich and even bought a claim for the boys on the strength of it, and how I came back to them to find that they had made a big strike on the very claim. Lord! I remember how I was so afraid to tell them about you—and how they guessed it—that dear old Jim Stacy one of the first."

"Yes," said Mrs. Barker, "and I hope your friend Stacy remembered that but for me, when you found out that you were not rich, you'd have given up the claim, and that I really deceived my own father to make you keep it. I've often worried over that, George," she said pensively turning a diamond bracelet around her pretty wrist, "although I never said anything about it."

"But Kitty, darling," said Barker, grasping his wife's hand, "I gave my note for it; you know you said that was bargain enough, and I had better wait until the note was due, and until I found I couldn't pay, before I gave up the claim. It was very clever of you, and the boys all said so, too. But you never deceived your father, dear," he said, looking at her gravely, "for I should have told him everything."

"Of course, if you look at it in that way," said his wife, languidly. "It's nothing, only I think it ought to be remembered when people go about saying papa ruined you with his hotel schemes."

"Who dares say that?" said Barker indignantly.

"Well, if they don't say it they look it." said Mrs. Barker with a toss of her pretty head, "and I believe that's at the bottom of Stacy's refusal."

"But he never said a word, Kitty," said Barker thinking.

"There, don't excite yourself, George," said Mrs. Barker resignedly, "but go for the baby. "I know you're dying to go, and I suppose it's time Norah brought it upstairs."

At any other time Barker would have lingered with explanations, but just then a deeper sense than usual of some misunderstanding made him anxious to shorten this domestic colloquy. He arose, pressed his wife's hand, and went out. But yet he was not entirely satisfied with himself for leaving her. "I suppose it isn't right my going off as soon as I come in," he murmured reproachfully to himself, "but I think she wants the baby back as much as I; only, woman like, she didn't care to let me know it."

He reached the lower hall, which he knew was a favorite promenade for the nurses, who were gathered at the further end, where a large window looked upon Montgomery street. But Norah, the Irish nurse, was not among them; he passed through several corridors in his search, but in vain. At last, worried and a little anxious, he turned to regain his rooms through the long saloon where he had found his wife previously. It was deserted now; the last caller had left—even frivolity had its prescribed limits. He was consequently startled by a gentle murmur from one of the heavily curtained window recesses. It was a woman's voice, low, sweet, caressing, and filled with an almost pathetic tenderness. And it was followed by a distinct gurgling, satisfied crow.

Barker turned instantly in that direction. A step brought him to the curtain, where a singular spectacle presented itself.

Seated on a lounge, completely absorbed and possessed by her treasure, was the "horrid woman" whom his wife had indicated only a little while ago, holding a baby—Kitty's sacred baby—in her wanton lap. The child was feebly grasping the end of the slender jewelled necklace which the woman held temptingly dangling from a thin, white jewelled finger above it. But its eyes were beaming with an intense delight, as if trying to respond to a deep, concentrated love in the handsome face that was bent above it.

At the sudden intrusion of Barker Mrs. Horncastle looked up. There was a faint rise in her color, but no loss of self-possession.

"Please don't scold the nurse," she said, "nor say anything to Mrs. Barker. It is all my fault. I thought that both the nurse and child looked dreadfully bored with each other, and I borrowed the little fellow for a while to try and amuse him. At least I haven't made him cry, have I, dear?" The last epithet, it is needless to say, was addressed to the little creature in her lap, but in its tender modulation it touched the father's quick sympathies as if he had shared it with the child. "You see," she said softly, disengaging the baby's finger from her necklace, "that our sex is not the only one tempted by jewelry and glitter."

Barker hesitated; the Madonna-like devotion of the moment ago was gone; it was only the woman of the world who laughingly looked up at him. Nevertheless, he was touched. "Have you—ever—had a child, Mrs. Horncastle?" he asked gently and hesitatingly. He had a vague recollection that she passed for a widow, and in his simple eyes all women were virgins or married saints.

"No," she said abruptly. Then she added with a laugh, "or perhaps I should not admire them so much. I suppose it's the same feeling bachelors have for other people's wives. But I know you're dying to take that boy from me. Take him, then, and don't be ashamed to carry him yourself just because I'm here; you know you would delight to do it if I weren't."

Barker bent over the silken lap in which the child was comfortably nestling, and in that attitude had a faint consciousness that Mrs. Horncastle was mischeviously breathing into his curls a silent laugh. Barker lifted his first-born with a proud skilfulness, but that sagacious infant evidently knew when he was comfortable, and in a paroxysm of objection caught his father's curls with one fist, while with the other he grasped Mrs. Horncastle's brown braids and brought their heads into contact. Upon which humorous situation Norah, the nurse, entered.

"It's all right, Norah," said Mrs. Horncastle laughing, as she disengaged herself from the linking child. "Mr. Barker has claimed the baby and has agreed to forgive you and me and say nothing to Mrs. Barker." Norah, with the inscrutable criticism of her sex on her sex, thought it extremely probable and halted with exasperating discretion. "There," continued Mrs. Horncastle, playfully evading the child's further advances, "go to papa, that's a dear. Mr. Barker prefers to carry him back, Norah."

"But," said the ingenuous and persistent Barker, still lingering in hopes of recalling the woman's previous expression, "you do love children, and you think him a bright little chap for his age?"

"Yes," said Mrs. Horncastle, putting back her loosened braid, "so round and fat and soft. And such a discriminating eye for jewelry! Really, you ought to get a necklace like mine for Mrs. Barker—it would please both, you know." She moved slowly away, the united efforts of Norah and Barker scarcely sufficing to restrain the struggling child from leaping after her as she turned at the door and blew him a kiss.

[To Be Continued.]

EVENING WAIST.

It is In the Louis XV Style and is Very Picturesque.

This is an exceedingly picturesque evening waist in Louis XV. style. White chiffon and white satin are combined in the waist, which is closed at the center of the front, says the Delineator. The full fronts, which are arranged over fitted lining fronts, are shirred to form a frill heading; they are also shirred at the bottom and droop prettily over a softly

LOUIS XV. EVENING WAIST.

twisted belt of ribbon. Stylish jacket-fronts open widely over the full fronts and are folded back at the top in large three-cornered revers. Under-arm and side-back gores and a curving center seam complete the close adjustment, and the parts are sprung below the waist to produce stylish outstanding flute-like folds. A full yoke of chiffon is revealed at the back and framed by pointed revers. The mush-room puffs are turned under at the top and shirred to form a frill heading that is continuous with the frilled upper edges at the front and back; they are gathered at the bottom and drop below the shoulders in 1830 style, shoulder straps apparently upholding the waist.

JUST FOR FUN.

His Preference.

Art Dealer—If you don't like any of these landscapes, let me show you one of our pictures of still life.

Mr. Caswell (becoming interested)—No, I don't think I care to see any of 'em, but if you've got a right lively brewery scene you may show it to me.—Chicago Tribune.

His Sunny Disposition.

"Confound you, what are you grinning at?" asked the man who was getting himself held up.

"Oh, well," chuckled the footpad, "I never was a man to take things seriously."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Cheerful Idiot.

"I was in the front row at the theatre the other evening," said the Cheerful Idiot, "and the bass violinist's instrument got fast in the door when he tried to come out."

"Did he swear," asked the shoe clerk boarder.

"No; he only said 'fiddle sticks,'" said the Cheerful Idiot.—Indianapolis Journal.

A Fellow-Feeling.

"There is no doubt," said Mr. Meekton, "that the bicycle has done much to promote the happiness of mankind."

"In what way?"

"It makes people more sympathetic. It was not until she had a bicycle that my wife ever expressed any sympathy with me when I lost a collar button."—Washington Star.

Conversation.

Hostess (at informal)—Have they found something to talk about at last?

Host—Yes.

Hostess—Thank goodness!

Host—No, I believe it's somebody's badness.—Detroit Journal.

How the Mix-Up Began.

"It was this way, Jedge. Ye see, I doled de cards, and Jim Brown he had a pah of aces and a pah o' kings."

"What did you have?"

"Three aces, Jedge, and——"

"What did Jim do?"

"Jim, he drew."

"What did he draw?"

"He drew a razzer, Jedge."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Doing It.

"You should make an allowance for your son at college, Grimly. Most young men have to sow their wild oats."

"Make an allowance? I've doubled it since he started in."—Free Press.

How It Was Suppressed.

One Girl—"The bride never blushed once."

Another—"How did she manage that—with her will power?"

One Girl—"No, with her powder puff."—New York Journal.

Love Sickness.

There is no hope for me,
Nor cease of pain,
For though I've lost all faith in thee,
Love doth remain.
—From the Spanish of Campoamor.

Cures

Prove the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla—positive, perfect, permanent Cures.

Cures of Scrofula in severest forms, Salt Rheum, with itching and burning, scald head, boils, pimples, etc.

Cures of Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Catarrh by making rich, red blood.

Cures of Nervousness and That Tired Feeling by feeding nerves, muscles and tissues on pure blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

History of Ancient Peoples, by Prof. Willis Boughton. G. P. Putnam's sons, New York city.

An Itinerant House and Other Stories, by Emma Frances Dawson. William Doxey, 631 Market street, San Francisco, Cal.

The Story of the Birds, by James Newton Baskett, M. A. D. Appleton & Co., New York city.

Theory of Physics, by Joseph S. Ames, Ph. D. Harper & Bros., New York city.

An exceedingly interesting book is one recently issued by the Putnams, entitled History of Ancient Peoples, by Willis Boughton, professor of English literature in the Ohio University. There is always a weird sort of interest connected with the humanity of a far away past, so far away that every step taken forward must be traced by signs of which only the archaeologist may decipher the meaning. It is comparatively a recent happening that has unearthed vast libraries of buried treasures. Within a few years the work of Dr. Schliemann has shown, not only ancient Troy, but six forgotten cities which had successively flourished and passed into ruins, upon the same site. In Mesopotamia, Layard made discoveries which astonished the world.

the first treating of the Peopling of the Earth, in which the various theories regarding the way in which man first appeared upon the earth are given, with a description of some of the ancient people; in the second, the Yellow Races are described; while the third is devoted to the Hamites and their various branches. While not exhaustive as it could not well be within such limits, it still gives a most interesting treatment of the subject. The volume contains six maps and 110 illustrations.

An Itinerant House and Other Stories by Emma Frances Dawson is a collection of very well written stories, but beyond measure gruesome. Those who like to be harrowed by the cruel things in life will enjoy this volume. Singed Moths is very strongly written, but leaves a most unpleasant impression behind it. So, too, of An Itinerant House, which gives the title to the volume. Personally, I have no use for this kind of entertainment, no matter how brilliantly it is gotten up. The author has undoubted talent, but her work is morbid.

In Appleton's Home Reading Book series comes The Story of the Birds by Prof. James Newton Baskett. This belongs to the first division of the series, which is devoted to natural history. It is published in the interest of the new education which, the editor says, takes two important directions—one towards original observation requiring the pupil to test and verify what is taught him at school by his own experiments, and the other is systematic home reading. The Story of the Birds belongs to the latter, but it is equally important to the former object. It will stimulate the youth to investigation for himself, while giving him facts and the methods employed to arrive at them.

Theory of Physics, by Joseph S. Ames, Ph. D., is a work which deserves more than a passing mention. The author says that his object in writing the book is to give a concise statement of the experimental facts on which the science of physics is based, and to present with these statements the accepted theories which coerelate or explain them." It is, in the main, a revision of a course of lectures, which he had given for many years to students with marked success. The work is divided into five books or sections, under the following captions: Mechanics and Properties of Matter; Sound; Heat; Electricity and Magnetism; and Light. The central thought is the theory of the experiments and then their explanation. The student in physics cannot fail to find the volume useful.

Farthest North is a work which was looked for with an interest that bordered upon enthusiasm, and since it has appeared the wonderful story told in its pages is attracting more and more attention. It is a history of the greatest daring, skill and endurance that seems possible to man, continued through three years of struggle with the darkness, the desolation and the dangers of those far away Arctic regions. In strong, vivid, picturesque language in which appears no traces of unpleasant egotism, Dr. Nansen describes the adventures of thirteen men who sailed in the Fram on that dull, gloomy mid-summer day in 1893, taking their lives and their fortunes in their hands upon the chances of accomplishing what so many had before attempted to do, and failed. There were not wanting those to utter words of discouragement, both in England and in the United States, notably General Greely in the latter, but enough were found in his own country and elsewhere who had faith in his theories, and gave him the necessary encouragement and assistance. And so he and his men departed to explore, if possible, the unknown region which had hitherto proved impossible to man.

The two volumes, brought out by Harper & Bros., are beautiful in typography, and they have a great number of excellent illustrations which bring the scenes described with greater realism before the reader. While there may be much that might be eliminated from the text, and yet leave all that is valuable, I think there are few who would not regret losing Dr. Nansen's own reflections, while imprisoned in the eternal ice fields, the splendor of the heavens above him and unbroken silence around.

One always takes up a story by Mary Hartwell Catherwood feeling it will well repay a reading, and this was the case with The Spirit of an Illinois Town, recently issued by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., of Boston. There are really two tales between the covers of the volume, but the first one is the longer and stronger, and also gives the title.

The monotony and desolation of a prairie town set down in the mud with no reason, apparently, for existing except that there two railroads intersect each other, are vividly pictured. The contrast, too, between the two men, one of whom tells the story, and is really the hero, is well drawn. One can appreciate the character of Mr. Jutberg, the much tried husband of the woman whose "yaw comes unyointed" when she has a spasm of anger, and has to be put back again. A key to this character is given in this little paragraph:

Kate is the "spirit of this Illinois town," and the reader will follow her to the last, discovering why Mrs. Catherwood has thus named her. The story is brilliantly told.

A story entitled A Woman's Courier, and further described as A Tale of the Famous Forty Conspiracy of 1636, has William Joseph Yeoman for its author. It is one of the historical tales that have become so popular recently, and concerns the times when the Catholic James of England was succeeded by the Protestant William, Prince of Orange. The story is told in the first person by the brother of the heroine, Mary Talbot, to whom the reader is introduced upon the eve of her marriage with Captain Pendergrass. The way in which this marriage was prevented, and the perils through which the lovers passed to final happiness is told in a most interesting manner. Stone & Kimball, New York city, are the publishers.

Kings in Adversity, by Edward S. Van Zile, author of The Manhattaners and other stories, is a story telling of the adventures of the Crown Prince of Rexania, who left his country in disguise and came to America bearing the name of Count Szalski. Some revolutionists conspire to prevent his return to his native country, that it may become a republic. The history of his adventures is very thrillingly told. Of course there is a love tale connected with it, and Kate Strong, a pretty New York maiden, is its heroine. F. Tennyson Neely, 114 New York avenue, is the publisher.

A revised edition of the Municipal Code of Ohio, by Hiram D. Peck, has just been issued, with important changes and improvements. The laws are revised and corrected to January 1, 1898, unless the legislature is convened in extraordinary session—including all the legislation of the Seventy-second General Assembly, which adjourned sine die April 21, 1896. Of the great number of changes in the statute law of the state, as contained in volume 92 of the General Laws of Ohio, a large number affect municipal corporations, thus necessitating a complete revision of the text of the work—this has been completely and carefully done, placing each section and enactment in its appropriate place, except a limited number which have been placed in the supplement, and between which and the text are cross references. Other changes in order to give a complete knowledge of revisions, etc., have been made, and there is a full index of about 100 pages, which is a great convenience. Robert Clarke Company, Cincinnati, O.

The nineteenth annual issue of thhe Manual of Statistics has just made its appearance, and as usual the data and statistical matter is brought down to the first of the year. The arrangement of the parts is good, so that information desired may be found readily. The present condition of the country renders all of these parts which are here arranged, of especial interest, especially to the investor and speculator. It includes railroads, street railways, miscellaneous and industrial companies, grain and produce, cotton, mining, etc., and is published by Charles H. Nicoll, 189 Broadway, New York city.

The Voyage of the Rattletrap, by Hayden Carruth, the author of the Adventures of Jones, is a story told in the first person of the youngest man and a boy who start out from a town in Dakota called Prairie Flower in a prairie schooner named "The Rattletrap." They have humorous adventures, finally bringing up at Deadwood, then returning homeward and after having traveled one thousand miles and having taken two months in which to do it. Incidentally, in the course of the story, the author gives much information of life in Dakota twenty years ago. The book is a series of humorous incidents and accidents, some of them exceedingly interesting. Harper & Brothers, New York City.

The Coming of Chloe, by The Duchess, is one of this popular author's latest works. The heroes and heroines in this book are, for the greater part, very young and very quarrelsome, as are most of the individuals in Mrs. Hungerford's works. However, there is no harm in the books and they serve to while away an idle hour very pleasantly. The death of Mrs. Hungerford will bring sorrow to many readers, among whom are people. Harper & Brothers, New York City.

The Story of the Romans, by H. A. Guerber, is a late addition to the series of Eclectic School Readings and is well suited to serve as a supplementary reader or a first history text-book. It gives in the form of interesting stories, striking and life-like pictures of Roman life and history which cannot but prove attractive to young readers. Recognizing that children are more easily interested in the sayings and doings of people than in the bare facts of dynastic and military history, the author has skillfully grouped around the famous characters of classical history the great events with which their names will forever stand connected. Excellent, and beautiful illustrations and a full index add greatly to the usefulness and attractiveness of the volume. American Book company, Cincinnati.

Another volume belonging to the same series is The Story of the Chosen People, also by Mr. Gueber. It is told in the same objective manner as the story of the Greeks and of the Romans in the same series, and in which the information it gives in a connected series of stories, an outline of the most important events in the history of the Chosen People. While these stories are derived from the Old Testament, they are told from a purely literary standpoint, simply as historical stories, without any reference to their doctrinal or religious significance. American Book company, Cincinnati.

Fort Frayne, by Capt. Charles King, U. S. A., is a reprint of one of his late stories, the popularity of which is shown by the fact that nine cloth editions have been sold within the last year, and a million copies in all. 500 copies and is paper covered. Capt. King is without a peer in his stories of army life. There is not a dull line in any of his books, and the interest is unflagging from cover to cover. F. Tennyson Neely, New York City.

Grip, by John Strange Winter. The hero of this story is thoroughly English in all of his characteristics. His principal attraction seems to be in being "big and red" and of "immense strength." Eight years of his life is spent in a French prison. He goes to Paris in pursuit of revenge against a young Frenchman who had won the girl to whom he was engaged. In Paris he was mistaken for another young Englishman who had in some way made himself amenable to the French law. In resisting arrest he killed one of the policemen and was sentenced to fifteen years at hard labor in one of the most terrible of the French prisons. How his life was there and how at last his freedom was given him is told in a most interesting manner. Stories of hatred and revenge are always more or less unpleasant, and this is no exception to the rule. Stone & Kimball, New York City.

In the Old Herrick House and Other Stories, by Ellen Douglas Deland, is a volume containing three excellent stories written especially for young girls. The characters have all the usual faults and also good points of girls from twelve to fourteen. The stories are very interesting and, like those of the Youth's Companion and St. Nicholas, will find many readers among older people. Harper & Brothers, New York City.

Miss Armstrong's and Other Circumstances, by John Davidson, is a small volume containing a group of stories of considerable originality and humor. Stone & Kimball, New York City.

A sturdy Beggar, by Charles Charrington, is a story of the life of a young sculptor. The key-note of the story seems to be the folly of an artist endeavoring to alter his work to please the general public. It also seems to convey the suggestion that all genius is a species of insanity. It is a very weird, written story, but not a particularly cheerful or encouraging one. Stone & Kimball, New York City.

A pleasant little book of travel in Venezuela and the West Indies is issued under the title of With the Trade Winds, by Ira Nelson Morris. It is a chatty description of what the author saw and heard in a recent winter tour. The story is told in a chatty, pleasant way, which gives the readers considerable information as well as entertainment. It is very prettily illustrated. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York city, are the publishers.

Another of Laurence Hutton's pleasant books on Literary Landmarks has made its appearance, this time speaking of those of the beautiful city of Florence. There is much of exceeding interest in what he says of Dante and of Boccaccio, some part of which will go far towards clearing a number of doubtful points. Several others, of whom the reader would like to know more, are only glanced at, the limits of the volume not permitting anything more. Like the others of this series, it is prettily illustrated, and so far as it goes, is of literary value.

Life in Asia is the sixth number of the geographical series The World and Its People. It gives a comprehensive epitome of the varied life of the great continent, which includes so many nations within its borders. Within a comparatively small compass a great deal of information is given. The volume is well illustrated, and a colored map helps the reader to trace the varied points of interest. It can be used as a supplementary reader for school use in connection with the study of geography. Silver Burdett & Co., New York city.

An Ambitious Slave, by Reginald Rowland, is a story of Southern slavery, the principal character in which was taken from real life, while a collection of incidents, some founded upon facts, are presented to the reader. One interesting incident is that telling of the freedman's effort to save the life of President Lincoln. Peter Paul Book Co., 420 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

When the appetite fails there is no use in trying to tempt the palate with delicate food. No matter how good and well-cooked and "appetizing" the food may be, it cannot give any nourishment unless the stomach is able to digest it. Nature indicates the state of the constitution by the loss of appetite. This is an unfailing indicator. It shows that something is fundamentally wrong with the nutritive functions.

The only true natural relief must be as searching and fundamental as the trouble it aims to overcome. It is the thorough deep-searching character of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which causes the marvelous efficacy in all bilious and digestive difficulties. It creates that healthful vitality of the entire digestive and nutritive organism which produces both the natural desire for food and the organic capacity to assimilate and transform it into nourishing, revivifying blood and healthy tissue. It gives appetite, digestion and sound sleep, and builds up solid muscular strength and vital nerve-energy.

H. H. Thompson, Esq., of P. O. Box 4, Kipple, Blair Co., Penn'a, writes: "I had been troubled with extreme vomiting in summer season, always after eating; had to be very careful at times to get anything to stay on my stomach at all; had been taking other medicines, but without effect. I heard a friend speak of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and thought I would give it a trial. I used about five bottles of it and think it is the only medicine that did me any good, as I have a splendid appetite now, and am not using any medicine at all and don't think I need any more."

A man who is suffering from the evil effects of constipation doesn't feel like work, and can't even enjoy his leisure hours. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are a sure, swift, safe, and permanent cure for constipation. They are tiny, sugar-coated granules. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. They never gripe. Dishonest druggists try to get you to take a substitute for the sake of the added profit.

HIRAM DART'S REFUSAL.

Had to Jilt on the Jump Charming Widow Breese.

When old Hiram Dart was in his 75th year the faithful old wife, who had been his companion for half a century, sickened and died, and to the surprise and amusement of his rural neighbors, old Hiram set forth in search of another wife before Hannah, his first spouse, had been six weeks in her grave, says the Detroit Free Press.

He made no secret of the fact that he was "in the market," and seemed surprised that the bidders were so few. He attributed this fact to the general lack of taste and judgment in the "wimmen folks" of the present day.

"They're a finicky lot, anyhow," said old Hiram, "an' it comes o' this fool new wimmen idee."

One day old Hiram drove by a neighbor's house all "rigged up" in his Sunday best and with a blue satin necktie forming a marked contrast to the big red geranium in his buttonhole. He tarried for a moment at his neighbor's gate, and frankly confessed that he was "goin' a sparkin'."

The object of his amatory visitation was the Widow Breese, who liver "over Hebron way," and with whom old Hiram was wholly unacquainted. Some one had, in a spirit of either malice or mischief, made old Hiram believe that the Widow Breese, a robust, well-to-do woman of about 60, would be inclined to look with favor on Hiram's suit.

"An' it won't be no harm done to go an' see her anyway," said Hiram as he drove away.

It was nearly dark when Hiram reappeared far less buoyant than when he went away. His neighbor was on the lookout, and hailing the old man, he said:

"Well, Uncle Hiram, did the Widow Breese refuse you?"

"Not much she didn't!" retorted Hiram spiritedly. "I refused her!"

"You refused her? Why, what do you mean, Uncle Hiram?"

"Mean jest wha I say, I refused the old—old—cattymount!"

"Why, Uncle Hiram, is that a respectful way to speak about a lady?"

"A lady? Humph! Great lady, old Jane Breese is! You call a woman a 'lady' who sails into a feller with a broomstick an' calls 'im 'an ole fool an' sich like names?"

"Did Mrs. Breese do that?"

"She jest did! I guess she'd got wind that I was comin', for I'd hardly interdoosed myself an' began to state my bizness when she flew at me with a broomstick an' drenched me with hot water, an' sicked her dawg on me an' jawed the worst I ever heerd. I jess waited till she got through, an' then I up an' told her p'int blank that I wouldn't have her if she was the last woman on top of the earth. Yes, sir! I refused her jest that p'int blank!"

New Cure for Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Etc.—Free to Our Readers.

Our readers will be glad to know that the new botanical discovery, Alkavis, has proved an assured cure for all diseases caused by Uric acid in the blood, or by disordered action of the Kidneys or urinary organs. It is a wonderful discovery, with a record of 1,200 hospital cures in 30 days. It acts directly upon the blood and kidneys, and is a true specific, just as quinine is in malaria. Rev. W. B. Moore, D. D., of Washington, testifies in the New York Christian Witness that Alkavis completely cured him of Kidney and bladder disease of many years' standing. Many ladies also testify to its curative powers in diseases peculiar to womanhood. So far the Church Kidney Cure Company, No. 46 Fourth avenue, New York, are the only importers of this new remedy, and they are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of introduction they will send a free treatment of Alkavis prepaid by mail to every reader of The Blade who is a sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder disorder. Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in Back, Female Complaints or other affliction due to improper action of the kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all Sufferers to send their names and address to the company, and receive the Alkavis free. It is sent to you entirely free, to prove its wonderful curative powers.

"THE LAYS OF ANCIENT ROME."
—Macaulay. Copyright.

Behind the Times.

The boy with the red satchel of books was coming down Decatur street and met the greasy faced boy, who said:

"Say, Joe, what kinder books dus dey make a feller swaller at de public skule?"

"O, jes' geografies and rithmeticks, an' things that away."

"Shu! Don't hev no Buffalo Bill books ner nuthin' about de Jeems boys?"

"Nope."

"Nuthin' 'bout pirats ner bandits, nuther?"

"Nope."

"Ner shootin' injuns, ner taggers, ner nuthin?"

"Nope."

"Shaw, thin, I wudn't go to ther poky ole skule. Hit mus' be dull 'nuff to git a feller de fever. Dese yere skule teachers is allus 'way behind the times, ennyhow."—Atlanta Constitution.

Thos. Slater has a message for every man on page 8. Don't fail to read it.

A Symphony in Puns.

During the sermon one of the quartet fell asleep.

"Now's your chants," said the organist to the soprano "see if you canticle the tenor."

"You wouldn't dare duet," said the contralto.

"You'll wake hymn up," suggested the bass.

"I can make a better pun than that, as sure as my name's Psalm," remarked the boy who pumped the organ, but he said it so low that no one quartet.—Trifles.

Calmly Considered.

"If I was to go in as a perfessional man," remarked Meandering Mike thoughtfully, "I believe I'd rather be a pickpocket than a burglar."

"I don't see's it makes much difference," replied Plodding Pete. "Both of 'em means work."

"Yes; but burglars has to move aroun' in a lonesome fashion an' operate while folks is down town seein' de sights an' injoyin' deirselves. A pickpocket kin sorter comb ne business wid pleasure."—Washington Star.

Horticultural.

"Let me see," mused the sporting editor, "what is an incubator?"

"An incubator," replied the agricultural editor, "is an egg plant."—Chicago Tribune.

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The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Mare Foundered.

L. C. W. (no state): The editor judges from the brief description that your mare is suffering from pumiced foot, which is one of the terminations of founder. It is a result of the continued inflammation of chronic founder, which causes absorption of the outer edge of the coffin bone, the latter thereby gradually losing its concave surface. The sole, yielding to the gradual change, becomes flat, or in some instances convex. There is no method by which the hoof can be restored to its former condition, but by careful shoeing it may be greatly relieved by fitting to the foot a bar shoe with a broad circle thicker at its outer edge and beveled off toward the centre. Disc and horn should be removed.

Developing Into Fistula.

G. W. G., Kansas: The bunch or swelling at the top and immediately in front of the shoulder of your mare is developing into fistula. It may be averted, yet this is doubtful, since it has been noticed for some time. As you must have the mare at work, give her on Saturday night a dose of 15 ozs. raw linseed oil. Afterward put 1 oz. pulverized saltpetre in her drinking water three times a day for two days. Bathe the affected part with saltpetre, 4 ozs.; water, 1 quart. If this does not reduce the swelling you must apply hot fomentations and poultices to hasten the abscess to "point." When fluctuation appears open the fistula with a sharp knife at the lowest point so that the pus may escape freely. The cut must be kept open for a few days in order to let the pus escape. Syringe the fistula with chloride of zinc, 1 dracha; water, 1 pint. The fistula should be carefully probed to learn if there are branching sinews. If there are these must be reached with the zinc and water. It is positively necessary if you must use the mare to take all pressure from the part affected.

Sore Eyelids—Pigs Sneeze.

M. B. J., Kansas: For the sore eyelids bathe the eyes with warm water, dry well and then drop three drops of the following lotion into the eyes twice a day: Atropa, 4 grains; water, 1 oz. Mix well. The lotion may be applied to the eyelids with a soft feather. Your pigs seem to have a simple cold. Keep them warm and dry, away from draughts of air, and they will soon recover.

May Be Button Farcy.

B. F. W., Missouri: The lumps on the hind legs of your horse, showing tenderness when rubbed, may be button farcy. You are advised to give the horse bran mashes until the bowels move freely, and afterward give the animal, as a drench, twice a day for a week, sulphate of copper, 1 drachm; iodine, ½ drachm. The animal must be well fed and have a good bed on which to rest. After giving the above, after a week's time, if there is no improvement, write again, giving full description of the case, remembering to give your full address, state and town.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Early Plants.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—How many readers of "The Blade" start their tomato and cabbage plants in the house? We have them large enough to set in the garden by the time danger of frost is over by planting seed in the house, by the 20th of March. We are in nearly the same latitude of Columbus, O. Most of the plants that are started in the house, are slender, yellow, sickly things, or else tall and spindling, or perhaps both. There is no need of this if you will follow these directions: Sow seed in a shallow box filled with good, moist dirt, used with one-third sand. Cover sparingly with fine dirt and keep warm and moist all the time. Cover box with a paper kept wet all the time and it will hasten germination. As soon as they show through the ground give all the air and sun possible, giving it a little bit at a time, until they get used to it. Leave them in this box until they crowd each other, then remove to a larger box. Wet the dirt thoroughly and you can get all of their roots. When they outgrow this box remove to quart size tin cans, and leave them there until you can plant in the garden.

Soak the dirt in the can thoroughly, loosen around the sides of the can with a knife and you ncan prevent scarcely any of the roots from being broken.

Set about 3 feet apart each way, water well and you can hardly see that their growth is checked. If frost threatens after you have put them out, cover with boxes, cans, buckets or paper held in place with sticks or rocks.

We use new imperial tomato seeds and various good early cabbage. The above tomato is not as early as some, but can hardly be improved upon in either bearing or eating qualities.

We have reset when in bloom and no check was made in their growth, that could be seen. In some places several dimes could be made in selling plants, providing you had nice ones, which you could have is proper seed and care were given them.

Our plants are fine thrifty stocky things, much nicer than we can get at greenhouses or hotbeds.

The same directions hold good for cabbage, except they do not need to be sown so early, even two weeks later will be early enough. They germinate more quickly and grow faster.—W. A. C., Edgar county, Illinois.

SAN JOSE SCALE.

Look Out for It! Everybody Look Out for It!

Editor Blade Farmstead:—This is the worst enemy to fruit and shrubbery that has ever made an appearance. It is an insidious enemy. It may get a strong hold in your orchard or garden or community before anyone knows of its presence. It is spread chiefly upon nursery stock, and that of all kinds down to the roses, shrubs, or woody berry plants. You don't know when or where to look for it. Every person that has a tree or bush or is planting one should see that it is not on their stock. Especially what you are buying and planting now and in the future.

Last April, 1896, I got a small shrub from a prominent New Jersey nursery company, and the other day I found it was half covered with San Jose scale. Possibly the firm knew nothing of its presence on this stock. I cut the bush in the ground and burned it at once. I may thus be scattered anywhere among purchasers unless they are on their guard and even then it may. It is a pest that we cannot combat successfully if it once gets a hold among us. I can't be too earnest in this warning, and every paper ought to take it up and repeat it. Fruit men, if it gets onto our trees and bushes, it will use up our business in a few short years.

The scale can be readily detected by a person that has sight to read common print. They are about the size of small pin-heads, slightly long, and exist at first in spots or patches on the underside of limbs near the body of the tree, or on the body. They vary in color from grey to dark brown, the brown ones being smooth and glossy now. I first noticed something on the bush mentioned when I took hold of it to prune it. It had a rough appearance like a coarse file. Don't scrape them off and scatter them, but burn them.

May I ask in the interest of fruit growers about Toledo that this go into your daily so as to put more of them on their guard.—Fruit Grower.

Hog Millet.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—In The Blade of April 1, the editor gives answer to E. F. W. West Virginia, about the different kind of millet seed. The editor says there is no millet called hog millet. I have a kind that is named by the seed grower, Manitoba or hog millet. It was introduced two years ago. The stalk and blade is like other millet, but the heads are more like sugar canes. The seed is twice the size of German millet. The seeds get ripe when the blade is yet green, and thus the straw makes good feed. It stocks out more than any millet I ever saw. Suckers come out all over on the main stock and all are full of seed. I know one man that got 175 bushels of seed from one bushel sown. Will say that I have no seed to sell. This is adapted to dry climate.

A. Lovestedt, Nebraska: (The United States government is careful in classifying all millets, but it gives no place to hog millet. The editor has examined many catalogues, but finds no such name. The name "hog" is simply given as a taking name but it is not the proper one. The editor has never heard of such a millet before.—Editor.)

MISCELLANEOUS.

Pulling Weeds.

We take the following from an

Talmage's Sermon.

THE RISEN CHRIST.

Lessons From the Savior's Appearance to Mary Magdalen.

Washington, April 19.—The sermon of Dr. Talmage will set its readers to thinking on new lines, and will make this season of Easter more inspiring than ever. The text is John xx. 15: She supposing him to be the gardener.

Here are Mary Magdalen and Christ, just after his resurrection. For four thousand years a grim and ghastly tyrant had been killing people and dragging them into his cold palace. He had a passion for human skulls. For forty centuries he had been unhindered in his work. He had taken down kings and queens and conquerors, and those without fame. In that cold palace there were shelves of skulls, and pillars of skulls, and altars of skulls, and even the chalices at the table were made of bleached skulls. To the skeleton of Abel he had added the skeleton of all the ages, and no one had disputed his right until one Good Friday, about eighteen hundred and sixty-seven years ago, as near as I can calculate it, a mighty stranger came to the door of that awful palace, rolled back the door and went in, and seizing the tyrant, threw him to the pavement and put upon the tyrant's neck the heel of triumph.

Then the mighty stranger, exploring all the ghastly furniture of the place, and walking through the labyrinths, and opening the dark cellars of mystery, and tarrying under a roof the ribs of which were made of human bones—tarrying for two nights and a day, the nights very dark and the day very dismal, he seized the two chief pillars of that awful palace and rocked them until it began to fall, and then laying hold of the ponderous front gate, hoisted it from its hinges, and marched forth crying, "I am the resurrection!" That event we celebrate this Easter morn, Handelian and Beethoven miracles of sound added to this floral decoration which has set the place abloom.

There are three or four things which the world and the church have not noticed in regard to the resurrection of Christ. First, our Lord in gardener's attire. Mary Magdalen, grief-struck, stands by the rifled sarcophagus of Christ and turns around, hoping she can find the track of the sacrilegious resurrectionist who has despoiled the grave, and she finds some one in working apparel come forth as if to water the flowers, or uproot the weeds from the garden, or set to reclimbing the fallen vine—some one in working apparel, his garments perhaps having the sign of the dust and the dirt of the occupation.

Mary Magdalen, on her face the rain of a fresh shower of weeping, turns to this workman, and charges him with the desecration of the tomb, when lo! the stranger responds, flinging his whole soul into one word, which trembles with all the sweetest rhythm of earth and heaven, saying, "Mary!" In that peculiarity of accentuation all the incognito fell off, and she found that instead of talking with an humble gardener of Asia Minor, she was talking with Him who owns all the hanging gardens of heaven. Constellations the clusters of forget-me-nots, the sunflower the chief of all, the morning sky, and midnight aurora, blazing terraces of beauty, blazing with a summer wall with coronation roses and giants of battle, blessed and glorious mistake or Mary Magdalen, "She supposing him to be a gardener." What does that mean? It means that we have an everyday Christ for everyday work in everyday apparel. Not on Sabbath morning in our most seemly apparel are we more attractive to Christ than we are in everyday work dress, managing our merchandise, smiting our anvil, plowing our field, tending the flying shuttles, mending the garments for our household, providing food for our families, or toiling with weary pen, or weary pencil, or weary chisel. A working day Christ in working day apparel for us in our every day toil. Put it in the highest strain of this Easter anthem, "Supposing him to be the gardener."

If Christ had appeared at daybreak with a crown upon his head, that would have seemed to suggest especial sympathy for monarchy; if Christ had appeared in chain of gold and with robe bediamoned, that would have seemed to be especial sympathy for the affluent; if Christ had appeared with soldier's sash and sword dangling at his side, that would have seemed to imply especial sympathy for warriors; but I find Christ in gardener's habit, with perhaps the flakes of the earth's and of the upturned soil upon his garments, then I spell it out that he has hearty and pathetic understanding with every day work, and every day anxiety, and every day fatigue.

Roll it down in comfort all through these aisles. A working day Christ in working day apparel. Tell it in the darkest corridor of the mountain to the poor miner. Tell it to the factory maid in unventilated establishment at Lowell or Lancaster. Tell it to the clearer of roughest new ground in Western wilderness. Tell it to the sewing woman, a stitch in the side for every stitch in the garment, some of their cruel employers having no right to think that they will get through the door of heaven any more than they could through the eye of a broken needle which has just dropped on the bare floor from the pricked and bleeding fingers of the consumptive sewing girl. Away with your talk about hypostatic union, and soteriology of the Council of Trent, and the metaphysics of religion which would freeze practical Christianity out of the world, but pass along this gardener's coat to all nations that they may touch the hem of it and feel the thrill of the Christly brotherhood. Not supposing the man to be Caesar, not supposing him to be Socrates, but "supposing him to be the gardener."

Oh, that is what helped Joseph Wedgwood, toiling amid the heat and the dust of the potteries, until he could make for Queen Charlotte the first royal table service of English manufacture. That was what helped James Watt, scoffed at and caricatured, until he could put on wheels the thunderbolt of power which roars by day and by night in every furnace of the locomotive engines of America. That is what helped Hugh Miller, toiling amid the quarries of Cromarty, until every rock became to him a volume of the world's biography, and he found the footsteps of the Creator in the old red sandstone. Oh, the world wants a Christ for the office, a Christ for the kitchen, a Christ for the shop, a Christ for the banking house, a Christ for the garden, while spading and planting and irrigating the territory. Oh, of course, we want to see Christ at last in royal robe and bediamond, a celestial equestrian mounting the white horse, but from this Easter of 1897 to our last Easter on earth we most need to see Christ as Mary Magdalen saw him at the daybreak, "supposing him to be a gardener."

Another thing which the church and the world have not noticed in regard to the resurrection of Christ, is that he made his first post-mortem appearance to one who had been the seven-deviled Mary Magdalen. One would have supposed he would have made his first post-humous appearance to a woman who had always been illustrious for goodness. There are saintly women who have always been saintly, saintly in girlhood, saintly in infancy, always saintly. In nearly all our families there have been saintly aunts. In my family circle it was saintly Aunt Phebe; in yours saintly Aunt Maria or saintly Aunt Ruth. One always saintly. But not so was the one spoken of in the text.

While you are not to confound her with the repentent courtesan who had made her long locks do the work of towel at Christ's feet washing, you are not to forget that she was exorcised of seven devils. To cast a capital of demonology must have been! What a chorus of all diabolism! Seven devils—two for the eyes, and two for the hands, and two for the feet, and one for the tongue. Seven devils. Yet all these are extirpated, and now she is as good as once she was bad and Christ honors her with the first post-humous appearance. What does that mean?

Why, it means for worst sinner greatest grace! it means those lowest down shall come, perhaps highest up; it means that the clock that strikes twelve at midnight may strike twelve at midnoon; it means that the grace of God is seven times stronger than sin. Mary Magdalen the seven deviled became Mary Magdalen the seven angeled. It means that when the Lord meets us at last He will not throw up to us what we have been. All He said to her was "Mary!" Many people having met her under such circumstances would have said: "Let me see how many devils did you have? one, two, three, four, five, six, seven. What a terrible piece you were when I first met you." The most of the Christian women in our day would have nothing to do with Mary Magdalen even after her conversion, lest somehow they be compromised. The only thing I have to say against women is that they have not enough mercy for Mary Magdalen. Christ put all pathos, and all reminiscence, and all anticipation, and all pardon, and all comfort, and all heaven into one word of four letters, "Mary!" Mark you, Christ did not appear to some Bible Elizabeth, or Bible Hannah, or Bible Esther, or Bible Deborah, or Bible Vashti, but to Mary; not to Martha, not to Mary against whom nothing was said, not to Mary the mother of Jesus, not to Mary the sister of Lazarus, but to a seven-deviled Mary.

There is a man seven-deviled—devil of avarice, devil of pride, devil of hate, devil of indolence, devil of falsehood, devil of strong drink, devil of impurity. God can take them all away, seven or seventy. I rode over the new cantilever bridge that spans Niagara—a bridge 900 feet long, 850 of chasm from bluff to bluff. I passed over it without any anxiety. Why? Because two cars laden with gravel, had tested the bridge, thousands of people standing on the Canadian side, thousands standing on the American side to applaud the achievement. And however long the train of our immortal interests may be we are to remember that God's bridge of mercy spanning the chasm of sin has been fully tested by the awful tonnage of all the pardoned sin of all the ages, church militant standing on one bank, church triumphant standing on the other bank. Oh, it was to the seven-deviled Mary that Christ made his first post-mortem appearance.

There is another thing that the world and the church have not observed in regard to this resurrection, and that is, it was the morning twilight.

If the chronometer had been invented and Mary had as good a watch as some of the Marys of our time have, she would have found it was about half-past 5 o'clock a. m. Matthew says it was in the dawn, Mark says it was at the sunrising; Luke says it was very early in the morning; John says it was while it was yet dark. In other words, it was twilight. That was the o'clock at which Mary Magdalen mistook Christ for the gardener. What does that mean? It means there are shadows over the grave uplifted, shadows of mystery that are hovering. Mary stooped down and tried to look to the other end of the crypt. She gave hysteric outcry. She could not see to the other end of the crypt. Neither can you see to the other end of the grave of your dead. Neither can we see the other end of our own grave. Oh, if there were shadows over the family plot belonging to Joseph of Arimathea, is it strange that there should be some shadows over our family lot? Easter dawn, not Easter noon.

Shadow of unanswered question! Why were they taken away from us? Why were they ever given to us if they were to be taken so soon? Why were they taken so suddenly? Why could they not have uttered some farewell words? Why? A short question, but a whole crucifixion of agony in it. Why? Shadow on the graves of good men and women who seemed to die before their work was done. Shadow on all the graves of children because we ask ourselves why so beautiful craft launched at all if it was to be wrecked one mile outside of the harbor? But what did Mary Magdalen have to do in order to get more light on that grave. She had only to wait. After a while the Easter sun rolled up, and the whole place was flooded with light. What have you and I to do in order to get more light on our own graves and light upon the graves of our dear loved ones? Only to wait.

Charles Fifth of Spain with his servants and torches went down into the vault of the necropolis where his ancestors were buried, and went deeper, further on until he came to a cross around which were arranged the caskets of his ancestors. He also found a casket containing the body of one of his own family. He had that casket opened, and there by embalmer's art he found that the body was as perfect as eighteen years before when it was entombed. But under the exploration his body and mind perished. Oh, my friends, do not let us morbidly struggle with the shadows of the sepulcher. What are we to do? Wait. It is not the evening twilight that gets darker and darker. It is the morning twilight that gets brighter and brighter into the perfect day. I preach it to-day. Sunrise over Pere le Chaise, sunrise over Greyfriars churchyard, sunrise over Greenwood, over Woodlawn, over Laurel Hill, over Mount Auburn, over congressional Burying Ground, sunrise over every country graveyard, sunrise over the catacombs, sunrise over the sarcophagi where the ships lie buried. Half-past 5 o'clock among the tombs now, but soon to be the noonday of explanation and beautitude. It was in the morning twilight that Mary Magdalen mistook Christ for a gardener.

Another thing the world and the church have not observed; that is, Christ's pathetic credentials. How do you know it was not a gardener? His garments said he was a gardener. The flakes of the upturned earth scattered upon his garments said he was a gardener. How do you know he was not a gardener? Ah. Before Easter had gone by he gave to some of his disciples his three credentials. He showed them his hands and his side. Three paragraphs written in rigid or depressed letters, one in the right palm, a star in the left palm, a scar amid the elbs—scars, scars. That is the way they knew him. That is the way you and I will know him.

Ay, am I saying this morning too much when I say that I will be one of the ways in which you and I will know each other by the scars of earth; scars of accident, scars of sickness, scars of persecution, scars of hard work, scars of battle, scars of old age. When I see Christ's resurrected body having scars, it makes me think that our remodeled and resurrected bodies will have scars. Why before we get out of this world some of us will be covered with scars all over. Heaven will not be a bay into which float summer yachts after a pleasuring, with the gay hunting and with the embroidered sails as fair as when they were first unfurled. Heaven will be more like a navy yard, where men-of-war come in from Trafalgar and Lepante, men-of-war with masts twisted by a cyclone, men-of-war struck on all sides by seventy-four pounders, men-of-war with decks scorched of the shell. Old Constitutions, old Constellations, floating in dischanted from service to rest forever. In the resurrection Christ credentialed by scars. You and I will be credentialed and will recognize each other by scars. Do you think them now a disfigurement? Do you think them now a badge of endurance? I tell you the glorious thought this morning, they are going to be the means of heavenly recognition.

There is one more thing that the world and the church have not noticed in this resurrection of Christ, and that is that Christ from Friday to Sabbath was lifeless in a hot climate where sanitary prudence demanded that burial take place the same day as death, and where there was no ice to retard dissolution. Yet, after three days he comes up so healthful, so robust, and so rubicund Mary Magadlen takes him for a gardener. Not supposing him to be an invalid from a hospital, not supposing him to be a corpse from the tomb, but supposing him to be the gardener. Healthful by the breath of the upturned sod, and by a perpetual life in the sunshine.

After Christ's interment every cellular tissue broke down, and nerve, and artery, and brain, were a physiological wreck, and yet he comes up swarthy and rubicund and well. When I see after such mortuary silence such radiant appearance, that settles it that what ever should become of the bodies of our Christian dead, they are going to come up, the nerves restrung, the optic nerve rellumined, the ear drum a-vibrate, the whole body lifted up, without its weaknesses and worldly uses in the life which there is no resurrection. Come, is it not almost time for us to go out to meet our reanimated dead? Can you not hear the lifting of the rusted latch?

Oh, the glorious thought, the glorious consolation of this subject when I find Christ coming up without any of the lacerations, for you must remember he was lacerated and wounded fearfully in the crucifixion—coming up without one. What does that make me think? That the grave will get nothing of us except our wounds and imperfections. Christ went into the grave exhausted and bloodless. All the currents of his life had poured out from his wounds. He had lived a life of trouble, sorrow, and privation, and then he died a lingering death. His entire body hung on four spikes. No invalid of twenty years' suffering ever went into the garve so white, and ghastly, and broken down as Christ, and yet here he comes up so rubicund and robust she supposed him to be the gardener.

Ah! all the sideaches, all the headaches, and the backaches, and the legaches, and the heartaches we will leave where Christ left his. The ear will come up without its deafness, the eye will come up without its dimness, the lungs will come up without oppressed respiration. Oh, what races we will run when we become immortal athletes! Oh, what circuits we will take when all earthly imperfections subtracted and all celestial velocities added we shall set up our residence in that city which, though vaster than all the cities of this world, shall never have one obsequy!

Standing this morning round the shattered masonry of our Lord's tomb, I point you to a world without hearse, without muffled drum, without tumulus, without catafalque, and without a tear. Amid all the cathedrals of the blessed I hear no dead march in St. Paul, but whole libretti of Hallelujah Chorus. Oh, put trumpet to lip and finger to key, and loaving forehead against the bosom of a risen Christ. Hallelujah, Amen. Hallelujah, Amen!

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East Indian missionary, the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all nervous complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

THOMAS AND STANTON.

How a Would-Be Secretary of War Was Received.

On the day when Johnson appointed Adjt. Gen. Thomas to be secretary of war ad interim he directed the latter to demand and take possession of the office, says McClure's. Gen. Thomas when he started on this mission requested a young staff officer on duty in his office, Lieut. Gage, who had served through the war, to accompany him. Gage was in full accord with the policy of Congress but could not well decline to go with his chief. He (now Gen. Gage) has been a resident of Nebraska for a long time and was adjutant general of the state till a year or two ago. He was an eyewitness to what transpired between the secretary and the adjutant general and described the scene to me a few days ago.

Gen. Thomas entered the office and inquired for Mr. Stanton, who was in his private apartment. The messenger took his card in and Mr. Stanton replied: "Let him come in." The messenger then said to him: "Walk in." But as Gen. Thomas opened the door the secretary immediately confronted him and stayed his further entrance. Standing a moment awaiting an invitation to a seat, which did not come, Thomas offered a paper to the secretary and was saying: "The President has directed me to take possession of——" when Stanton with electrical quickness clapped a hand upon each shoulder of the invader and whirled him around so suddenly that he might have supposed a catapault had struck him; then with a strong push he sent him through the open door. The only words uttered by the secretary were: "Get out of here." Gen. Thomas did not stand upon the order of his going but went at once. That was the last effort he made to secure possession of the war department. He retreated inglariously to his own office. When the impeachment proceedings ended Stanton retired and was succeeded by Gen. Schofield as secretary.

Both Lie.

"They say," said the Genial Cynic, "that all obituary notices are lies, but they do not lie so deep as the man about whom they are written."—Pittsburg News.

He Certainly Is.

Mrs. Benham—You don't love me as much as you did when we were married.

Benham—A man is supposed to gain wisdom with years.—New York Journal.

Explained.

He—What makes her talk so much?

She—Don't you see that she has a double chin?—New York Journal.

Woman's Nerves.

Mrs. Platt Talks About Hysteria.

When a nerve or a set of nerves supplying any organ in the body with its due nutriment grows weak, that organ languishes.

When the nerves become exhausted and die, so to speak, the organ falls into decay. What is to be done? The answer is, do not allow the weakness to progress; stop the deteriorating process at once!

Do you experience fits of depression, alternating with restlessness? Are your spirits easily affected, so that one moment you laugh and the next fall into convulsive weeping?

Again, do you feel something like a ball rising in your throat and threatening to choke you, all the senses perverted, morbidly sensitive to light and sound, pain in ovary, and pain especially between the shoulders, sometimes loss of voice and nervous dyspepsia? If so, you are hysterical, your uterine nerves are at fault. You must do something to restore their tone.

Nothing is better for the purpose than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; it will work a cure. If you do not understand your symptoms, write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and she will give you honest, expert advice, free of charge.

MRS. LEVI F. PLATT, Womleysburg, Pa., had a terrible experience with the illness we have just described. Here is her own description of her sufferings:

"I thought I could not be so benefited by anything and keep it to myself. I had hysteria (caused by womb trouble) in its worst form. I was awfully nervous, low-spirited and melancholy, and everything imaginable.

"The moment I was alone I would cry from hour to hour; I did not care whether I lived or died. I told my husband I believed Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound would do me good. I took it and am now well and strong, and getting stouter. I have more color in my face than I have had for a year and a half. Please accept my thanks. I hope all who read this and who suffer from nervousness of this kind will do as I have done and be cured."

BLAINE'S MEMORY.

NEVER FORGOT A FACE OR THE NAME OF AN ACQUAINTANCE.

A Few Striking Incidents That Impressed Persons That Met Him Twice.

Upon taking editorial charge of the Kennebec Journal Mr. Blaine soon familiarized himself with Maine politics by studying the files of the Journal, and he studied them closely as far back as 1825, says the Chicago Times-Herald. By this means he soon became the best posted man in the state on Maine politics, and he was looked upon as authority. His able editorials during the campaign, bringing up political matters of the past, showed careful research, and they were copied widely. It was while editor of the Journal that he was one day stopped on the street by an old lady whom he had never seen before and asked to write up the wedding of her daughter, which occurred the night before.

Blaine had served his time in Congress, and went to Maine to speak during his campaign, when at the close of his speech he began shaking hands with the masses crowded around him. An old lady with wrinkled brow and whitened hair, bearing a babe in her arms, approached and offered her hand.

"Why, how do you do?" said Mr. Blaine. "Where's that daughter of yours I wrote up that wedding notice about?"

"Poor Lucy is dead," said the old lady, and her eyes filled with tears. "This is her child."

The man with the big, kind heart reached over and kissed the little blue-eyed girl.

During the Greeley campaign in '72 ex-Governor Cumback, of Indiana, spoke with Mr. Blaine in Springfield, O. This was early in the campaign. Just before the election Mr. Cumback was sent up in Blaine's state to make a speech. He was told by the committee that he would find Maine people very stiff and inhospitable, and quite different from the Western people. Mr. Cumback was surprised, however, at his enthusiastic reception, there being large crowds everywhere, and he never had a more enthusiastic meeting than at Augusta. He told Blaine of the incident and his agreeable disappointment.

"Oh," said the statesman, "they had a man of unusual stuff to get them stirred up. Such a man on a speech as you are would have a good reputation any where."

"But what do you know about my speech?" asked the governor.

"Didn't you speak with me over at Springfield?" said Blaine, in a way as a reminder. Then he went ahead and told Mr. Cumback all about his speech, of the crowd present, and gave promptly all the main points of the speech, and even named the party with them. He also remembered at what hotel they put up and what day of the week it was.

Another instance of Blaine's great memory is cited in the following story, as told by Mr. Cumback:

During the Garfield campaign Mr. Blaine spoke in Cumback's town. He was entertained by Mr. Cumback and driven over town.

"There's a sick man in that house there that has been talking you up for President for four or five years," said the governor, "and he thinks there is no one like Jim Blaine."

"Me for President?" said Blaine.

"Yes, you for President. Do you want to stop and go in to see him a minute? Nothing would please him better."

They went in and remained a few minutes. Blaine trotted the children on his lap and talked freely with the sick man, whose name was David Kerr.

Blaine and the governor met at Garfield's inauguration.

"How are you, Will?" asked Blaine, and he asked all about the men he had met in Cumback's town several months before and called nearly all of them by their first names. "Oh, yes," he said, "how is Dave Kerr? Did he ever get well? Poor fellow, he suffered terribly. And those little children, how about them?"

This may be considered a wonderful feat of memory. It was in October when he met these people, and it was on the 4th of March, nearly five months afterward, that he recalled his visit, remembering the name of every person he was introduced to on that day. He had seen a million people since that time and had shaken hands with and met thousands.

Mr. Cumback accompanied Mr. Blaine on his speaking tour through Indiana during his campaign in 1884. It was just ten days before election. Cumback left him at Lafayette, saying that he wouldn't seem him again till the inauguration.

"I don't know," said Blaine, doubtfully, "I'm afraid it won't be."

He had an unusual vacant, far-away look in his eyes and he was very serious. His words came slowly and hesitatingly. Mr. Cumback assured him that there was no doubt, but Blaine shook his head.

"I don't know," said he. "I've had a sort of feeling for the last week that I wouldn't be elected. I hope I will, but the outcome is doubtful. But if I am defeated I will go to work the next day on my book."

And he did. He began the second volume of his "Twenty Years of Congress" the next day after the election.

Wished He Had Been Good.

The prisoner sat in his cell alternately clinching his short hair and lifting up his voice in uncanny moanings. Dim and chill was the old Egyptian pile behind the walls of which he was immured.

Yet it was not that which filled his soul with torture.

He was convicted of a felony, and the word of the stern judge who sent him to his doom was still ringing in his ears. Hope and joy had faded from his soul. He saw through the vista of time the mocking image of a misspent and wasted existence.

Yet it was not that which caused him to swear blue oaths and to curse the evil promptings which brought him to a prison cell.

He stopped his ears and buried his face in the scant coverings of his cot.

Beneath his bated breath he bewailed the fate which had brought a comic opera star to sing in the corridors of his dungeon.—New York Herald.

Something Worth While.

First American (proudly)—My daughter is engaged to a viscount.

Second American (with contempt)—Humph! That's nothing. My daughter has been divorced from an earl—Cleveland Leader.

Even in This Rhyme.

The English language must be tough,
As it exists to-day,
For it is still alive to-day,
Though murdered every second.
—New York Truth.

It seems to you that that tickling, hacking cough is all in the throat. But your doctor will tell you that this sensation is often deceiving. The cough is often the signal of deeper trouble in the bronchial tubes or in the lung tissue itself. These inflamed membranes can only be healed by treating the system. For all lung troubles, especially in the earlier stages, no remedy equals Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil. Its special power is in healing the inflamed tissues of the lungs.

SHE DRAWS A CHECK.

Mrs. Billingsgate Has Money in the Bank and Wants to Pay a Bill.

"Susan," remarked Mr. Billingsgate, when the evening meal was over, "haven't I always been a kind and loving husband to you?"

Mrs. Billingsgate reflected a moment as if to consider exceptions, but noting that Billingsgate seemed to have something on his mind, she freely assented and waited for the storm to break.

"Haven't I talked politics to you, tried to enlighten your narrow feminine understanding on matters of state, endeavored to broaden your feeble comprehension on all matters that to the ordinary woman are deep and bottomless mystery? Have I not absented myself from the congenial company at my political club that I might drive into your infinitesimal thinking apparatus the principles of banking and finance? Have I not given you my dearly acquired financial knowledge from day to day—explained myself over and over again till you have assured me that you felt equal to the emergency of running a national bank all by your lonesome if the case demanded?"

Again Mrs. Billingsgate admitted that Joseph was correct as usual, but for the life of her she could not conceive what he was driving at. She remembered the lectures on finance as the only occasion that she ever felt really and thoroughly bored. She had pretended to understand to humor Joseph and so save a domestic explosion. She didn't understand, but resolved to bluff it out.

"Why, of course, Joseph," she began.

"Say no more, woman!" thundered Billingsgate. "Don't attempt to fib over your mental shortcomings. See, I have the evidence before me. This was returned to me to-day with my bank book. You don't know any more about finance than a brood hen setting on three pebbles and a door-knob. Bah! Away, woman!" and throwing a leaf of scented note paper on the table Mr. Billingsgate stalked majestically out of the room.

A month before he had given his wife $50 to deposit to her account, instructing her carefully as to the method of drawing by check, etc. She had made the deposit correctly, but had omitted to secure a book of blank checks, and afterwards, fearing to excite the wrath of the blatant Billingsgate by asking for information already given, had trusted to luck and made out a check that "went" all right. That the cancelled original would be returned to her never entered her mind.

This is what caused Billingsgate to blaspheme:

"Third National Bank:

"Dear Sir:—Please pay to Mrs. McFinn $2.75 for doing my washing. Take it out of the money I left there lately.

"MRS. BILLINGSGATE.

P. S.—If you are short, Mrs. McFinn says it will do just as well next week, or you can give it to her with Charlie."

Mrs. Billingsgate is yet wondering why Joseph objected to that check. She still insists that it fitted the envelope much better than the ones Joseph uses.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

WITH THE WITS.

Turning of the Worm.

"I just hope," said Mr. Meekton, wearily, "that Henrietta will go right ahead with her new woman ideas."

"She is making pretty rapid progress, isn't she?"

"Yes; and I'm looking forward to the time when, maybe, she'll look uneasy and change the conversation when I ask her what she did with the letter I gave her to post."—Washington Star.

Perhaps the Owner Recovered It.

It was an Ohio man who had his overcoat stolen from the White House the other day. This disproves the statement that Ohio has all the best of it these days.—Philadelphia North American.

Oh, no, it doesn't. Lots of other people haven't any overcoats.—Cincinnati Commercial.

Looking Ahead.

"I see that the magazines are arranging to get out some very fancy Easter numbers," said she.

"Yes," replied her husband, "and so, I suppose, are the other people who write the price tags for spring millinery."—Washington Star.

Showing His Gratitude.

"Why do you send Blum such a handsome and costly present every year, Saxey?"

"Just between you and me, Blum married the girl that had promised to marry me. I can't do enough for him."—Detroit Free Press.

Like Real Brothers.

For people who aim to establish the universal brotherhood of man, the Theosophists have got into a very pretty little scrap among themselves.—Buffalo Express.

The Suburbanite's Reappearance.

It is interesting to sit in front of the suburbanite on the train coming into Boston and hear him tell his companion what he is going to raise in his graden this summer.—Boston Globe.

Ready for the Circus.

Tom Watson says he "sees eight lions right ahead of McKinley." If Tom and Bryan don't leave George "moonshine" alone, he'll probably see the rest of the menagerie pretty soon.—Chicago Times.

He Was Shy.

First Traveling Man—Why don't you buy yourself a new valise, Billy? That's a disreputable old thing that you are carrying.

Second Traveling Man—Oh, I'm afraid people would take me for a bridal couple.—Somerville Journal.

My Neighbor Told Me

About Hood's Sarsaparilla and advised me to try it—This is the kind of advertising which gives Hood's Sarsaparilla the largest sales in the world. Friend tells friend that Hood's Sarsaparilla cures; that it gives strength, health, vitality and vigor, and whole neighborhoods use it as a family medicine.

HOOD'S PILLS act easily and promptly on the liver and bowels. Cure sick headache.

JUST THE THING.

Hal Yard—"They say they are putting nothing but scrap iron in our new war vessels."

Bobby Stay—"Well, what could be more appropriate than scrap for fighters?"—Copyright

At Windsor.

American Traveler (to waiter at the Blue Star)—"Say, is it true that you've got a real live ghost here?"

Waiter—"Yessir. Believed to be either Cardinal Garnet Wolseley, 'Erne the 'Untsman, Queen Elizabeth,or the late King of the Belgiums."

American Traveler—"Thanks. Send for the local reporter, if off duty, in any one capacity."—London Punch.

His Cynical Dad.

Pillbox, jr., (who is bound to be an artist)—The fact is, dad, I'm wedded to my art.

Dr. Pillbox—That may be, but it's very evident to me that you'll have to commit bigamy to live.—New York Tribune.

SUBSTITUTION

the FRAUD of the day.

See you get Carter's.

Ask for Carter's.

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills

The only perfect

Liver Pill.

Take no other,

Even if

Solicited to do so.

Beware of imitations

of Same Color Wrapper.

RED.

The Sunday School.

Paul Begins His First Missionary Journey.

LESSON 5, MAY 2, 1897.

Golden Text—Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature.—Mark 16:15.

(Acts 13:1-3. Memory verses: 2-4.)

1. Now there were in the church that was at Antioch certain prophets and teachers; as Barnabas, and Simeon that was called Niger, and Lucius of Cyrene, and Manaen, which had been brought up with Herod the tetrarch, and Saul.

2. As they ministered to the Lord, and fasted, the Holy Ghost said, separate me Barnabas and Saul for the work whereunto I have called them.

3. And when they had fasted and prayed, and laid their hands on them, they sent them away.

4. So they, being sent forth by the Holy Ghost, departed unto Seleucia; and from thence they sailed to Cyprus.

5. And when they were at Salamis, they preached the word of God in the synagogues of the Jews: and they had also John to their minister.

6. And when they had gone through the isle unto Paphos, they found a certain sorcerer, a false prophet, a Jew, whose name was Barjesus:

7. Which was with the deputy of the country, Sergius Paulus, a prudent man; who called for Barnabas and Saul, and desired to hear the word of God.

8. But Elymas the sorcerer (for so is his name by interpretation) withstood them, seeking to turn away the deputy from the faith.

9. Then Saul, (who also is called Paul,) filled with the Holy Ghost, set his eyes on him,

10. And said, O full of all subtility and all mischief, thou child of the devil, thou enemy of all righteousness, wilt thou not cease to pervert the right ways of the Lord?

11. And now, behold, the hand of the Lord is upon thee, and thou shalt be blind, not seeing the sun for a season. And immediately there fell on him a mist and a darkness; and he went about seeking some to lead him by the hand.

12 Then the deputy, when he saw what was done, believed, being astonished at the doctrine of the Lord.

13. Now when Paul and his company loosed from Paphos, they came to Perga in Pamphylia: and John departing from them returned to Jerusalem.

Illustrative Applications.

Barnabas, and Symeon that was called Niger, and Lucius of Cyrene, and Manaen the foster-brother of Herod the tetrarch, and Saul. Here appears the widely inclusive character of a true church; inclusive of race, Niger means "Black," and the supposition is entirely likely that Symeon was an African convert. Yet he was office-bearer, and in high position. Inclusive, also, this church was, of classes of society. Manaen was shining with the culture of a royal court, yet he shared office with the man of the dark skin. Beware of making your churches clubs merely, welcoming only people of a special sort.

Then, when they had fasted and prayed and laid their hands on them, they sent them away (v. 3). I think there is a mild rebuke here to merely free-lance workers—to that kind of Christians who have little care for the authority and recognition of the church, but plunge into any work anyhow, as their fancy leads, and on their own hook. Paul had been previously directly called to an apostleship to the Gentiles; and Barnabas had been specially sent by the church at Jerusalem to the church at Antioch; and yet neither of them will start on this new endeavor except as the church at Antioch separates them to it and sanctions them in it. There is often a kind of wild waywardness in Christian work which this example should correct and prevent.

They proclaimed the word of God in the synagogues of the Jews (v. 5). Among other reasons, because in the synagogues they could find quickest and largest audience. When you are attempting a work for God, do not begin it haphazard. Begin it in the most propitious way possible in the circumstances. Consecrate your best skill and foresight to God.

But Saul, who is also called Paul (v. 9), I think altogether the likeliest supposition as to this change of name is that the Apostle had two names—Saul, his Hebrew name; and Paul, his Roman name. And I thing he chose henceforth to be known as Paul, because, starting now on his special apostleship to the Gentiles, his Roman name Paul would be far less offensive to Gentiles than his Hebrew name Saul would be. This seems to me a fine instance of the wise and conciliatory method of the apostle. He would not excite prejudice against himself, whenever he could legitimately avoid it, because such prejudice would hurt and hinder the cause he stood for. I think we should steadily attempt to put our feet in the great apostle's footsteps in this matter. Never needlessly excite prejudice against yourself. Be willing to sacrifice your taste even. In this meaning of a beautiful and sweet adaptation of yourself to circumstances, in order that you may the quickest win to Jesus Christ, but never in the meaning of a cowardly yielding to the wrong—"being in Rome, do as the Romans do." It is a gracious thing to be willing to be called either Saul or Paul for the sake of Christ.

O full of all guile and all villany, thou son of the devil, thou enemy of all righteousness (v. 10.) Here is an instance of righteous anger. Righteous anger may be. We are commanded to be angry and sin not. Against unholy thwarting of the truth there ought to be holy indignation among Christians. And, in some circumstances, this ought to be expressed, and with words which have no raincing in them. Evil error is not as good as truth. It is a false, slippered, lounging liberality that would as soon see the Lord's ways perverted as kept straight. Only, be sure your anger and your smiting words are righteous. When they are the expression of your own petty and vindictive irritation, they are inrighteous.

And immediately there fell on him a mist and a darkness (v. 11.) Seeking to lead others into spiritual darkness, physical darkness smote him. There is retribution in kind. The evil you intend toward others is likely to react upon yourself in evil similar.

"Sorrow trackech wrong,
As echo follows song,
On, on, one, on."

—Wyland Hoyt, D. D., in S. S. Times.

Naturally.

"What is a large stream of water called when it flows over a ledge?" asked the teacher of Edith Tenspot.

"A cataract," replied Edith, who added: "Please, ma'am, is a small stream a kitty-act?"—New York World.

Not a Substantial Foundation.

"Your son has plenty of sand, don't you think?"

"About enough to build false hopes on."—Truth.

A VICTORIAN DRESS.

One of the Kind You Will See in the Victorian Celebration Carries Us Backward.

They are trying to say that we shall all dress this June as Victoria dressed 60 years ago when she was crowned. But we shall see about that—her styles were unbecoming.

It must be confessed, however, that figured summer crepon recently seen a sunny morning was made remarkably like the old gowns.

The skirt was full and round and finished with two plain ruffles. The waist was also round and belted with a satin

A VICTORIAN DRESS.

girdle. The shoulder seams were cut low, and the shoulders were flat and rounded, while the sleeves were little more than two big ruffles of white needlework.

It must be admitted, in favor of these dresses, that they are very ladylike in appearance, and if they suggest the quaint demureness of grandmamma's day, it will do no harm in these days of man-made gowns, divided skirts, military coats and Eton jackets.

DOGS OF WAR IN REALITY.

Training Great Danes to Drag Soldiers From Bicycles.

To let loose the dogs of war is to be a veritable military manoeuvre, for dogs are now being trained by the German army to do actual battle. The bicycle is responsible for this. Since its introduction into the armies of Europe, German officers have been considering the best method of securing it, and the result has been a decision to train dogs to drag bicycle riders from their wheels.

The Great Dane has been selected for the purpose, as his size and strength make him a powerful and effective antagonist.

At Berlin there are now one thousand of these great dogs in training. Every day for the past three months they have been taken to the parade ground and been given lessons in distinguishing the German and Austrian uniforms from the French, Italian and Russian, for it is necessary that they should discriminate between friend and foe. Then they are taught to rush upon a bicycle mounted enemy and dismount him.

What is remembered is remembered that nearly all the armies of Europe have adopted the bicycle, the necessity of the best method to lessen their effectiveness can be appreciated; and the German army officers believe they have discovered the method.

The lash is used in training the dogs. If they make a mistake they are punished, and if they do well they are rewarded with caresses and dainty morsels.

Under this treatment they soon learn. They are taken to the field of operation, where cyclists are gathered, and are urged to attack the riders, who are padded against harm. After this lesson is learned they are turned loose among soldiers wearing various uniforms, and when they attack a German or Austrian they are whipped, but when they attack others they are rewarded.

After a few days' training of this sort they learn to distinguish between friend and foe, and the practice after that is only to perfect them.

It is conceded by military experts that an advancing line of armed bicycle riders could be thrown into utter confusion by a much smaller number of these trained Great Danes. But if both sides have the dogs—as they will if the present plans are carried out—then it will be dog fight dog, and a battle of brutes that

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 22, 1897.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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HAVE YOU READ OUR BICYCLE OFFER?

If you have not, kindly turn to the fifth page and do so. Note this fact in particular:

That we offer a strictly FIRST-CLASS bicycle—one which is on sale at retail all over the United States at present at $85. You can not buy it for less. But we have contracted for them, and sell them at $45, on the terms stated in the advertisement.

It is not a "cheap" wheel, such as sell at retail for $50 or $60, or whatever the dealer can get. It is as good a wheel as is made in the United States; as good as a $100 wheel.

Read the advertisement over carefully, and see, from the specifications, how the wheel is built. No one who buys a Blade bicycle but will find that he has made money by it.

Our old subscribers know that we never deceive them. When we offer them anything, they know they can depend upon its being exactly as we represent it to be. And that is the case with The Blade bicycle.

DO YOU WANT A GOOD WATCH?

If you do, read our new watch offer, at the head of the Publishers' Department, on the fifth page of this issue. The statements made there concerning the watch are strictly true. We have had some of the watches on trial for the past three months, and have submitted them to every possible test. They are reliable timekeepers, stem set and stem wind; good works, in a solid nickel case. Take hold speedily if you want one of them!

In the same department is an announcement of our new picture "Sheridan at Five Forks." It is not the same as the "Battle of Five Forks" in our regular picture offer. It is a beauty!

BRITISH JOURNALS ANXIOUS.

The English newspapers are condemning the Dingley bill with united voice. This condemnation is apparently prompted by purely philanthropic motives, for the objections advanced are all because of divers and sundry terrible things which they say are sure to happen to the United States if it is passed. These journals asert that it would "decrease American revenues, diminish the American gold reserve, and impoverish the American people."

This unselfish display of interest for our welfare is deeply touching. However, the United States will try to worry along with a protective tariff, even if England don't like it. When we had one, we built up our gold reserve, paid off our public debt, ran our factories on double time, bought our goods from our home manufacturers, and thus utilized the products of our farms. Under the free trade Wilson law, we lost our gold reserve, increased our public debt, added 50 per cent to the annual interest payments, closed our factories, bought our goods in Europe and compelled our farmers to send their products abroad at any price they could get. It is very kind in the English press to take this fatherly interest in the United States, but the people of this country remember that its interest in them has not been always of an absolutely unselfish character.

RAILROAD FREIGHT RATES.

The astonishing statement is made, but borne out by facts, that the difference of one mill per ton per mile on freight carried by all railroads in the United States, makes a difference in the revenue of $80,000,000. It is the careful watching of the tenth part of a cent that brings profits to the transportation companies, and it is no wonder that the holders of railway stock are anxious for some legislation which will enable them to receive some return for their investment.—Exchange.

There is nothing astonishing about that statement when it is taken into consideration that one mill per mile would mean a difference of a little over 78 cents per ton on the rates from Toledo to New York, or $1.02 from Chicago to New York. On a car of a 60,000 pounds capacity there would be a difference of $23.40 in the rate from Toledo to New York, and $30.60 from Chicago to New York

Here is another statement which will bear investigation. The holders of railroad securities, at the present rates, are receiving a handsome return for the money invested in railroad property. It is true that some investors are receiving a small return on watered stock, but is there any reason why the government should make good their losses in wild speculation? It does not do it in any other business. The Blade believes that property rights should be protected, but it is not the duty of the government to insure an investor against loss.

JAPAN'S MONETARY CHANGE.

It was a mean thing on the part of the people of the empire of Japan to let the people of the United States go all through the agonies of the campaign, looking to them as a great silver people, when they had already made up their minds to adopt the gold standard.

The latest advices from that country show that the proposition for the adoption of the gold standard had been under consideration for two years, and that the officials of the nation had practically determined to adopt it during the very time that the people of this country were looking upon them as the most ardent advocates of silver. A hint as to their plans would have saved much worry and speech-making in the late election of the United States, as well as have neutralized much of the free silver argument

King George of Greece treats the Sultan's warning as cavalierly as he does the various "ultimatums" of the Powers.

THE MONETARY COMMISSION.

President McKinley has appointed Senator Edward O. Wolcott, of Colorado; ex-Vice President Adlai E. Stevenson, of Illinois, and Hon. Charles J. Paine, of Massachusetts, as members of a monetary commission to visit Europe in an official capacity. Their duties will be to a large extent diplomatic.

Their mission is authorized by act of Congress, and they are representatives of this government in the same sense as are our ambassadors and ministers. Mr. Wolcott went to Europe a few months ago in his private capacity, without governmental authority behind him. He will now go as the head of a commission with special powers conferred by Congressional action.

The free silver men cannot complain of the make-up of the commission. It is certainly "friendly to silver." Senator Wolcott is emphatically a free silver at 16 to 1 advocate, though a Republican. He was one of the bolters from the St. Louis convention, leaving that body with the lachrymose Teller, after making a fiery speech in favor of the silver hobby. Adlai E. Stevenson, the last Democratic Vice President, is a rabid free silverite, and supported Bryan last fall. On the stump during the campaign he decried the Republican proposition for international action in the following words:

> Why even the suggestion of an international agreement? Why humble ourselves at the feet of England, that she may consent to something that will not redound to our benefit?

Of course, Mr. Stevenson was indulging in campaign tommyrot, to stir up feeling among the ignorant class of voters. He willingly accepted a place on the commission, to go to Europe and labor for international action.

Mr. Paine is a Massachusetts Republican, and a supporter of McKinley. He opposed free coinage at 16 to 1 because it meant debasement of the standard of value. He stands squarely on the St. Louis platform, and favors international bimetallism at a ratio that will make the bullion value of the gold and silver coins equal. Therefore the commission is made up of men who believe in the use of both silver and gold as basic money; and whatever the result of their mission, it cn not be charged by the silver ring that the make-up of the commission is hostile to silver.

These gentlemen will start for Europe early in May, and will do their best to get the governments of France, England and Germany to consider the subject of the resumption of the use of silver as a money metal. The promise of the St. Louis platform to work for international bimetallism is thus being carried out.

THAT COLORED CADET.

Representative W. B. Shattuc, of the First Ohio district, has nominated a Cincinnati colored boy to an Annapolis cadetship. An effort has been made to have him revoke the nomination, the representation being made that the other cadets would resign and the school be broken up. Gen. Shattuc says the boy won the honor fairly in a competitive examination, and that he will not recall the nomination.

Mr. Shattuc is right. A competitive examination was held, at which any one within the age limit could compete, and the colored boy—whose name is Bundy—passed the best examination. Mr. Shattuc thereupon appointed him. It is honorable in him that he will not yield to the senseless clamor, incited by race prejudice. Mr. Shattuc says:

> The appointment has now been made, and I am determined that the young man shall have fair treatment, if he passes the examination, which I am assured he is fully capable of doing. I am told in the public prints and letters that I have received that no negro will be permitted to enter the academy. I do not propose that Bundy shall be driven out on account of his color. I have only to say that if Bundy does pass, he shall be a cadet, and if any outrages are perpetrated upon him, I will ask of Congress an investigation into any mistreatment to which he may be subjected. In this matter I only want to be fair, and I am determined that Bundy shall have a chance to show the metal that is in him.

If there is any white cadet at Annapolis who is not man enough to take young Bundy for what he is, irrespective of the color of his skin, he should at once resign and relieve the Naval Academy of his presence. He is not fit to hold a position in the United States navy. We trust there will be enough true American spirit among the cadets to see that young Bundy has fair play, and to prevent any prejudiced fools who may be there from any attempt to interfere with him.

SPOILING A RAINBOW.

Mayor-elect Harrison of Chicago spoils the beautiful theory, which Democratic shriekers are spreading broadcast, that the municipal elections this spring are a hopeful sign of restoration for the Democracy. He admits that his success in Chicago was purely upon the question of municipal reform, and that national questions did not enter into the campaign in that city. Investigation of the conditions attending Democratic success in other cities show that this was the case generally. In not a single one of the municipal elections did national issues cut any figure, while in the state election of Rhode Island, where national issues were at the front, the Republicans increased their vote 20 per cent over that which they gave to McKinley in 1896. The municipal contests were not like a rainbow, which is usually a sign that the rain is over.

The Chicago city election was discouraging to the friends of good government so far as the mayoralty is concerned; but the board of aldermen is the best in many years. The Municipal Voters' League scored a distinct triumph there. It investigates the records of all candidates and publishes the facts about them. It condemned 28 out of the 34 aldermen whose terms were expiring, as unfit for re-election, and only two of these 28 will sit in the new board. Most of them were defeated for renomination, and all but two of the rest at the polls. Twenty candidates who had signed the platform of the league were elected, and there are 17 more among the old members who hold over, making a majority of the new board.

Speaker Reed has been engaged in making up his committee lists ever since the extra session began, and the work is neither delayed nor accelerated by the frothings of Simpson and his fool followers. When Mr. Reed gets his lists matured, the committees will be announced, and not before.

Forty thousand Spanish troops are to be withdrawn from Cuba, under the pretense that the revolution is quelled. It is only the beginning of the end, and that end is the abandonment of Cuba and the success of the revolution.

Peru is abandoning the silver standard. It is too great an injury to her people.

The wheat operators got the tip ahead of the news cables.

CONCERNING BELLAMY STORER.

The Cincinnati Times-Star has a special from Washington which states that Hon. Bellamy Storer is determined to be nominated for assistant secretary of state, and stand his chances for confirmation by the Senate, and that his Catholic friends are anxious to have the test of his popularity made. We have no doubt these statements are quite true; but we confess to considerable skepticism concerning the further statement as to the reasons which actuate his Catholic supporters.

The special alleges they hold the view that if Mr. Storer is made assistant secretary he will be in a good position to aid the Roman church in gaining the greatest desire of the pope, and that is to have an accredited minister from the United States to the Vatican, as well as an ambassador to the Quirinal.

The further statement is made that the Catholic church has a legation in Washington, and it is known as such, with Mgr. Martinelli as the papal legate; and it is hoped by the Catholics there that with a friend in the state department it is just possible that Mgr. Martinelli may be officially recognized, and a minister be sent to the Vatican from the government of the United States.

Whatever may be the dreams and desires of the Catholic hierarchy in America, no diplomatic representative of the United States will ever be sent to the Vatican. The Pope is not a monarch, nor has he a government. He is simply an official of a church; and there would be no more reason or sense in sending a minister to the Pope than there would be in accrediting one to the Archbishop of Canterbury, the head of the Church of England, or to the Patriarch of Constantinople, the metropolitan of the Greek church.

If Mr. Storer is entertaining any such visionary hopes, or is seeking the position he covets for the purpose of attempting to push such a crack-brained scheme, he ought to be turned down. Catholics have just the same rights as every other class of American citizens, and are entitled to none others. The United States is "in partibus infidelium," in the parlance of the Roman church; and to send a diplomatic representative to the Pope would give color to the claim, sure to be made, that this country had thereby been lifted from the category of infidel and pagan countries into the realm of those of the Catholic faith.

ROW IN THE CAMP.

There is a row on hand among the Democrats at Washington. Bailey, of Texas, is not to have an easy berth as the leader of the remains of Democracy on the floor of the House. The Popocratic end of the aggregation caused Bailey to be snubbed by the managers of the Jefferson's birthday banquet, in not inviting him to be present. Bryan, who was the chief speaker, sent Bailey a personal invitation, however, which was accepted. But Bailey was not given a chance to speak until 4 o'clock in the morning, when the Jeffersonian celebrants were noisy and disorderly—not to say drunk.

The friends of Bailey in the House waxed wroth, and charged the slight upon McMillin, of Tennessee, who was the Texan's rival for the minority leadership. When the McMillin faction made an effort on Wednesday to prevent the House adjourning over for three days, in accordance with the Republican programme, Bailey and his cohorts voted solidly with the Republicans for an adjournment, and the other faction was not strong enough to even compel a yea and nay vote. McMillin and Dearmond tried to filibuster, but without effect. "The other side," screamed Dearmond, when the speaker announced that there were not a sufficient number asking it to entitle the minority to a rollcall. Whereupon Mr. Reed drawled out: "There is no other side." And the House adjourned amid a chorus of laughter.

These are but surface indications of a Democratic factional fight which will go on increasing, and which may lead to a split in the party itself. The old-line Democrats desire to make the tariff the issue between the two parties. The Popocratic crowd insist on free silver at 16 to 1 as the only issue. What the result will be time alone can tell; but the petty struggles of would-be leaders bid fair to do real service to the Republican cause. A house divided against itself cannot stand.

THE GOLDEN FLOOD.

Those amiable but somewhat ignorant citizens who have been worrying so much over the proposition that there is not gold enough in the country for the needs of circulation under the present standard, will find, if they examine the facts that they have been laboring under an error. The gold supply continues to increase—not only the product of the mines, but the amount received from other countries.

Advices from the gold mining regions of the United States show an enormous increase, the return at the Denver branch mint alone showing a gain of nearly 100 per cent for the first quarter of the year over the return for the same months of last year. Add to this the fact that gold has been flowing into this country during the part of the year in which we are accustomed to send gold out, and it shows that the stock of the gold in the United States is now phenomenally large, and seems likely to continue to increase indefinitely.

PROTECTION IN THE SOUTH.

Factory smoke breeds Republicanism. The springing up of factories throughout the South has been followed by a growth of protective sentiment and Republican membership in Congress from that section.

More than thirty votes from the South were cast for a protective tariff measure in the House and the Southern states had thirty-three Republican members in last Congress, while in no preceding Congress had the party been represented by more than half as many from that section.

When Democrats from North and South Carolina, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas join with the Republicans in supporting protective views and a protective tariff bill, there can remain no doubt of the growth of Republican principles in the old free trade citadel.

A number of Western Senators, among whom are Mantle, Carter, Shoup, Warren and Burrows, have agreed to stand together for some important changes in the Dingley bill. The amendments which they will ask relate principally to the wool schedule and have been agreed upon. This is of importance only as showing the probability of other combinations of a few Senators to force amendments which cannot be indorsed by the Republican party of the nation at large.

WAR AT LAST.

The peace of Europe is broken. A state of war exists between Turkey and Greece. From a diplomatic standpoint Greece has the best of the situation, but from no other. Turkey is the aggressor, and Greece is put upon the defensive. Hence the Powers can not call her to account for making war in defiance of them, and the blockade can no longer be consistently maintained. This is a great advantage, for it gives Greece the right of the quarrel in a diplomatic way.

But in the field she is the weaker party. Turkey has the larger army, it is better drilled, and the Turks are a courageous people, who will fight to the bitter end. Turkey's forces are well armed, and have been disciplined by German army officers. The Greeks are brave, but lack in discipline as they do in numbers.

Turkey's navy is weak, but this is a war which will be carried on in the field, not on the sea. The advantage is also with Turkey in superior facilities for transporting men and supplies to the theatre of war, and a more accessible and convenient base of operations.

The immediate question is whether Macedonia, with its mixed Greek and Mussulman population, will remain quiet. It is that province of Turkey lying adjacent to Thessaly in Greece, and is the present base of Turkish operations. If its people are kept in subjection, the Turks will have all the advantages of numbers, leadership, discipline and position in the opening campaign. If the Greeks in Macedonia rise, there will be a state of civil war there, with the accompaniment of atrocious massacres like those in Armenia, with the probability of risings in the Balkan states.

Whether the conflict will involve a general European war can not be told. The concert of Powers is apparently endeavoring to localize the scene of conflict, that it may be simply a duel between Turkey and Greece. How long this status can be maintained is a problem. Fearful as such a war would be, it would be, in the long run, better for the people of Europe were the long worry over Turkey to be ended now. The end can only come through war; and a general war is possible at any time so long as the Turk has a foothold in Europe.

Not one of the Powers but would be glad to have the Turkish power fall. The bone of contention is Constantinople and the Hellespont. Not one of the six great powers is willing to have any other one the master of this splendid prize. It is this jealousy which has maintained Turkey as an European state ever since 1822. Europe will be in unstable equilibrium as long as it so remains. Lasting peace, and the lifting of the burden of militarism from the people of all Europe, can not come until the Crescent falls. Hence, paradoxical as it may seem, the wishes of all progressive men, the enlightened spirit of the Christian world, turn to war as the best and swiftest solution of the problem.

WHEAT PRICES.

The European war will prove profitable in an indirect way, to the United States. Saturday was a holiday in Europe, and the exchanges were closed. The news of the outbreak of hostilities caused the cabling of large buying orders for wheat to New York. The New Yorkers were a little slow in sizing up the situation, but after the New York market closed they realized what the sudden buying from Europe meant, and sent telegraphic orders to Chicago, under which the market rose four cents.

This European buying shows the belief in trade circles that the war will not be confined to Greece and Turkey, but that the other powers will eventually be drawn into hostilities. A duel between the two would not affect the wheat market materially. But a general war will mean much higher prices for breadstuffs and provisions. The Chicago Times-Herald notes the effect of past European wars on prices:

> At the outbreak of the conflict between Russia and Turkey in April, 1877, the price of wheat moved up within a few days from $1.20 to $1.76, an advance of 50 cents per bushel.
>
> In July, 1870, at the breaking out of the war between Prussia and France, wheat went to $1.31. In the spring of that year it had been as low as 77 cents.
>
> No one can tell what a conflict between Christian Greece and Mahommedan Turkey might grow into. The Turkish army, vastly larger, better armed and with experiences of the great war with Russia not yet entirely forgotten, could probably crush Greece speedily if there were no intervention. Therein lies the seriousness to the speculation. Anything involving Russia would mean the temporary shutting out of the only great wheat supply outside of America. The wheat advance at the outbreak of the Russo-Turkish war was wider than at the declaration of the Franco-Prussian war.

MINISTER ANGELL.

President McKinley made a most wise selection when he appointed President James B. Angell, of the University of Michigan, as envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Turkey. He is schooled in diplomacy, and no better man could have been selected at this time to represent the United States at Constantinople, "the storm-center of Europe."

President Angell is well known all over the country because of his connection with the great university at Ann Arbor. He is not only an educated man, but broad-minded and cultured; and above all he is an American in the highest and best sense. The interests of the United States will be safe in his hands. It is an open secret that his acceptance of the appointment was conditioned on the assurance that he shall have the fullest support of the administration in any question that may arise between him and the Sublime Porte. His views of the policy to be pursued are without doubt in accord with those of the President, and he will be worthy of the fullest trust and confidence after reaching his post of official duty.

President McKinley has made excellent selections thus far for the diplomatic service, and he is following the practice of some of our best Presidents in choosing scholars and literary men for such posts. Minister Angell is a scholar and an educator whose name is familiar to two continents; Hay and White are scholars and literary men. In the past, Franklin, Bancroft, Irving, Lowell, Howells and others of the literary guild have represented the United States abroad with credit to themselves and honor to the country, and under President McKinley the good record will be continued.

There is one blunder in the programme of the parade at the Grant monument dedication. As Grant was an Ohio man the Ohio troops should have been given the right of the line.

The Graeco-Tuhkish war is on. Now look out for an explosion of fireworks from Senator Morgan.

Grand Rapids has a husband who is a wife. Miss Bessie Husband was married there the other day.

Smash the "unspeakable Turk!"

KENTUCKY'S DISGRACE.

The Senatorial muddle in Kentucky has reached the criminal indictment stage. The grand jury of Franklin county has returned indictments against W. Godfrey Hunter, the Republican caucus nominee for United States Senator; ex-Congressman John H. Wilson, his friend and lieutenant; E. T. Franks, late Republican candidate for Congress in the Second district; Capt. Noel Gaines, who first made public the charges against Hunter and Wilson, and Thomas Tanner, who also testified to the charges. Each of the five men named is charged with conspiracy to bribe, and Dr. Hunter is, in addition, charged with perjury.

The Republicans of the Kentucky legislature and Governor Bradley have acted like a parcel of half-famished dogs quarreling over a bone. They have caused such a scandal that it is more than likely the state will go Democratic. If they fail to elect a Senator the legislature to be chosen this fall will put in a Democrat. Dr. Hunter should be dropped, and a clean, honest Republican elected at once. And Governor Bradley should be left out, by all means.

Bailey, of Texas, may not be willing to wear a dress suit, but he and his followers can down the Bryan wing of the party in the House of Representatives any day, on five minutes' notice. They did it last week when they called a caucus and ordered the Bryan Democrats of the House to stop monkeying with the sockless Simpson in his attacks upon Speaker Reed. And they were obeyed, too.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK,

It does not appear probable that we shall see any practical results grow out of the appointment of monetary commissioners last week. The fact is that conditions abroad are not of a kind to encourage the hopes of those who look to see the adoption of an international agreement. There have been times in the past when the idea of some such agreement seemed to hold out attractions for certain European statesmen, even in Great Britain, but the tendency of events has been to strengthen the hold which the gold standard has upon the progressive nations of the world. Mr. Balfour, particularly when out of office, was looked upon with hope by the bimetallists, but he cannot be said to furnish much encouragement for them to-day. This was made manifest by an answer he made last week to a question regarding the prospects of the British government sending out invitations to a bimetallic conference. He declared that there was nothing in the situation which would lead him to suppose that anything could be gained by Great Britain taking the initiative in promoting such a conference.

Once again the coaling question bids fair to furnish employment for the State department. The announcement of the appointment of ex-Secretary Foster and ex-Assistant Secretary Hamlin to assist in negotiations relative to the seal fisheries does not seem to be regarded with particular favor in England, where this action of the President is taken as an indication that the question is to be reopened and pushed to a settlement. This, at least, is what is to be gathered from the most authoritative expressions of opinion in the press. A cable dispatch from London announces that a dispatch has been delivered to the Foreign office from Secretary Sherman in which he urges that the indiscriminate butchery of seals in Alaskan waters be stopped immediately, and asks the British government to arrange an international conference on the question. The evident intention of the American secretary is to bring about a final settlement of the question. It will surprise future historians to learn how many futile efforts have been made to reach a definitive solution of this long-disputed question.

As was generally expected, the New York legislature has promptly repassed the Greater New York charter without paying any attention to the suggestions urged by Mayor Strong or by those who attacked the provisions of the measure on the hearings before him. The fact was, of course, well understood that the passage of the charter had been agreed upon, and no one looked to see the legislature recede from its former attitude. An effort will now be made to have the governor disapprove the charter, but it is in the highest degree unlikely that he will take any such step after the very pronounced showing made in favor of the measure in the legislature. At present the politicians of both parties regard his approval of the charter as a foregone conclusion, and are bending their energies to the preparation of the campaign for the mayoralty, which, it need not be said, will be the most important municipal campaign ever held in the United States. It furnishes at the present writing one of the most difficult subjects of political conjecture that has ever vexed the shrewd intelligence of the politicians, owing to the recent shifting of the ordinary alignments of parties.

The report of the trust investigating committee in New York state was a disappointment to the advocates of energetic state action against combinations, but the condition in which the bills introduced as the result of the report have been left after revision in committee is more discouraging still to the anti-trust people. The senate judiciary committee has, it appears, amended the bills by eliminating the provisions compelling foreign corporations to report, and has made applicable to foreign corporations the provisions of law relative to reports of domestic corporations. Again, the committee has stricken out the provisions prohibiting foreign corporations from making combinations, and that giving the attorney general power to revoke licenses granted to foreign corporations to do business in the state. Furthermore, other amendments permit the judges to pass upon subpoenas emanating from the attorney general's department, and give the courts discretionary power to issue orders to show cause, so that the corporation may be notified that an application is pending for an examination of witness, books and papers, and the corporations are further given the right to be heard on the application. On the face of the showing, the anti-trust people must regard their latest campaign in New York as a failure.

Great preparations are being made for the celebration of Grant Memorial day, April 27, in New York City, and the probability is that the occasion will be marked by one of the most imposing military pageants ever seen in the country. In the vicinity of the city the day will be celebrated as a holiday. An act designating it as a public holiday in the counties of New York, Kings and Westchester was passed by the legislature last month. Under this act the day, for all purposes whatsoever, in respect to the presenting for payment or acceptance and the protesting and giving notice of the dishonor of bills of exchange, bank checks and promissory notes, will be treated as Sunday. Such bills, notes and checks, otherwise presentable for acceptance or payment on that day within the counties mentioned, will be deemed to be payable or presentable for acceptance or payment on the next business day, viz., Wednesday, the 28th inst. In accordance with the practice heretofore followed, the governor will proclaim the day a public holiday, so that the banks may legally be kept closed.

It is announced that under the authority conferred by the Allen resolution the Senate committee on the civil service has decided to enter upon a thorough investigation of the manner in which the civil service law is enforced, and the effect of its enforcement in promoting the public welfare. The various heads of departments are to be interrogated regarding the extent to which civil service rules have been promulgated in their departments, and are to be asked to what extent collectors of internal revenue and United States marshals should be included in the classified service, and whether, in their opinion, the existing rules of the civil service should be modified, and whether the law itself should be amended, continued or repealed. One particular object of the work of the committee will be an inquiry into the effect of the more recent civil service orders of President Cleveland. Taken in connection with recent happenings elsewhere, this movement seems to be symptomatic of a reaction against the progress which has marked the history of civil service reform in recent years. The advocates of reform will do well to keep an eye upon the developments which may result.

The announcement came early Saturday evening that Turkey had declared war against Greece. But later came the correction, to the effect that the Turkish council of ministers had made no declaration of war, but had declared that war exists, and ordered the Turkish commander to take the offensive.

What the powers will do in the premises remains to be seen. Will they be able to draw Greece back, and compe her to give guarantees to keep the peace? Or will they permit events to take their course and allow Greece to be overwhelmed by Turkey as a punishment for her obstinacy?

There is a suspicion in some quarters that Greece has secret assurances of backing from Russia. If this should prove true, the assuming of the offensive by Turkey would bring Russia to the front and compel her to show her hand. But so far as surface indications go, there is no sympathy for Greece on the part of the Russian dynasty. On the contrary, the Russian policy all along has been most inimical to Greece.

The effect of the war upon the interests of the United States cannot be predicted until more is known of its probable extent. If it is confined between Greece and Turkey it will not produce any great effect upon business or finance; but if it should extend to one or more of the great powers, the effect would be immense.

The appointment of President Angell, of Michigan University, to be Minister to Turkey is a happy choice. In the present critical condition of affairs in Europe a better man than Dr. Angell could not be selected as the representative of the United States at the storm-center. He is able, accomplished, wise, tactful, and conservative; he has valuable experience gained on special diplomatic missions; he is personally an extremely likable man; he is a broad-minded American, and the interests of his country will be in safe and competent keeping.

The levees on the Mississippi below Vicksburg are now undergoing the supreme test of the flood. At points the water is washing over the levees and every man and boy available is at work in an effort to save the levees. The levee at Biggs' Landing, four and one-half miles below Vicksburg, on the Louisiana side, gave way Friday night. Above Vicksburg the situation improves with each day.

Secretary Sherman has prepared a report relative to the proposed Universal Exposition to be held in Paris in 1900, in which he recommends an appropriation of $350,000 to provide for the representation of the United States at the exposition. It is, he says, the purpose of the French government to make that exposition the most notable of the century, in order to fittingly round the history of an era in which such international displays have filled a most important part by bringing the nations together in the interests of commerce and friendship. This report of the secretary has been transmitted to Congress by President McKinley, with his cordial approval. He urges upon Congress the making of timely provision for the representation of the United States. This suggestion of the President should be heeded by Congress. The United States should certainly be represented at the capital of her sister republic and ancient ally, and that point being determined, early action to provide representation should go without saying.

Preparations are now being made at Washington for the reception of the International Postal Congress, which is to meet there early next month. A building has been leased for the use of the congress, and will be fitted up and furnished expressly for it. It is understood that the congress will be in session for six or eight weeks. It will be the most representative gathering of the kind that has met yet, for it is expected that China, Korea and the Orange Free State, which have been up to the present out of the Union, will send delegates to the congress. The proceedings will be conducted in French, which has not yet been displaced as the most widely used language of international negotiations. The net outcome of the work of the gathering can scarcely fail to inure to the facilitation of the means of communication the world over.

TOLEDO THIEF CAUGHT.

The Blade Letter Mail Made the Objects of His Cupidity—Postoffice Inspectors Land Their Man.

Toledo Daily Blade, April 16.

For some time past the Toledo postoffice has been systematically robbed of letters containing money and drafts. The postal inspectors have been working hard on the case and, as a result, A. Warnie Gilday, a 17-year-old special delivery messenger, was arrested last night by Postal Inspector Holmes. He was confined in the jail last evening and, this morning, was given a hearing by Commissioner Brough, who released him on a $500 bond signed by Frank Gorman and Clarence Conlisk.

Gilday lives with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gilday, at 428 Dorr street. Before entering the postoffice he was employed by the Western Union and on account of his brightness made friends with all who came in contact with him. Since he entered the employ of Uncle Sam, he has been spending money rather freely and living pretty high on a small salary.

Gilday's method of abstracting the letters was wholly his own. The greater part of the mail taken was addressed to the Blade, and, as this mail is very large, four boxes on the carriers' table were assigned to it. Between the hours of 12 and 2, when most of the clerks were at dinner, Gilday would take a bunch of letters from the box and selecting those which had coin in them, would wet the ends and then pinch the coin through a corner. Other letters, containing drafts and money orders would be destroyed, entailing an endless amount of trouble at The Blade office. It is estimated that $1,000 have been lost in this manner since September.

Authorities Were Baffled.

Many postal inspectors have worked on the case, but each time some little hitch upset their plans and the attempt to catch the thief were failures. One little slip occurred when Mr. Holmes took up the case, but fortunately the thief did not detect it. During the early part of the week a decoy letter was prepared, containing a marked half dollar. This was placed in the mail and found its way to the Blade box. The letter was carefully watched, but the vigilance of the postoffice employes was of no avail, the decoy letter was lost and the thief got away with the money. Another attempt was made with the decoy, and this was successful. Gilday was detected in the act of taking letters, and the marked coins found on his person.

Postmaster Brand is confident that the robberies at the office will stop, which will be good news to the many Blade readers who had occasion to send money to the office. The morning mail at the Blade counting rooms contains between $600 and $800 a day, in sums ranging from 10 cents to as many dollars. A bunch of the letters abstracted from the mail and destroyed, would naturally cause a large amount of trouble, both at the Blade office, postoffice and among the patrons of the paper. The fault is now corrected and Blade mail will probably come to the office in the proper manner with the money intact.

Do not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 2 for men.

EXPLAINED.

Governess—"What is Easter, Willie?"
Willie—"It's the only time of the year when chickens lay dyed eggs."

THE DETESTED TURKS.

Now what have the Turks done? They left their deserts on the frontiers of China, and invaded Europe for purposes of plunder. They reached the end of their resources, and would probably have been driven back, when, as Dean Church in his wonderful paper on the subject has described, their leader hit upon the infernal device of demanding a tribute of children instead of certain imposts. Out of these children, none of them Turks by blood, he formed the "New Soldiers," the Janissaries, perhaps the most formidable standing army which ever existed, and with them his successors conquered Constantinople, and the whole of the eastern empire of Rome, and nearly conquered Hungary, but were beaten back by the Polish cavalry. From that day to this they have governed that magnificent empire in the spirit of Tartars which is the spirit of destruction. They have founded nothing, improved nothing, built nothing, have produced no literature, advanced no art, sent out no ideas among mankind. They have shown no conception of government except despotism, supported, whenever resistence was made, by massacres which included both sexes, and destruction which extended even to the animals and trees. Of these endless subject-races they have not conciliated one. Greek and Slav alike, by almost unheard-of sacrifices, have at last cast off their yoke.

There is no people in the world so submissive as the Armenian, who obeyed the Roman cheerfully for centuries, but even he cannot tolerate the Turk. The Greek loathes him, and even in a little island like Crete, fights him hand to hand. The Arab, who is of his own faith, holds him to be the worst of barbarians, and rises against him in armed insurrection at least once every five years. The detestation of him is in fact not European but universal, and is kept down in every province only by sheer terror of the Ottoman, the boldest and the most merciless of all Asiatic fighting men. Nor is there the slightest hope of improvement. On the contrary, in Turkey everything including public virtue, is rapidly decaying. There never was a sultan so bad as the present, or one so secure; the pashas are universally corrupt, and are given up even by the admirers of the Turk; and as for the soldiery, let Batuk and Armenia answer for their character.

Nothing survives in the Ottoman except his magnificent courage, his habit of obedience to his officers, and his readiness to die rather than surrender the ascendency of his caste, an ascendency which with him means the right to kill all Christians who will not submit. The treasury is bankrupt, the provinces are ruined, the capital rises and retires trembling, while all reformers are hunted down, and even the religious students who appeal to the Koran as condemning the present regime are ordered back to their homes to serve there in quiet. After four hundred years of unbroken rule this is the condition of Turkey, and then because the Levantines of the ports are an unworthy people, we are told that we ought to sympathize with the "masculine Ottoman,' and not the civilized Greek. Let us admit that the Turk is masculine, and then ask his admirers if they can point to another race in which if a man rises to the top he becomes, by those admirers' acknowledgement, instantly and hopelessly bad—is transformed, in fact, from a fine, if brutal, soldier or peasant into a pasha.

It is not in the least with Greeks qua Greeks that we ask Englishmen to sympathize, but with all Christian and Arab subjects of what appears to us the most hopeless of Asiatic despotisms—a despotism which has no future, which is kept up by naked violence alone, behind it no memorials except a hundred ruined cities, as many desolated provinces, and the deadly hatred of all over whom its spirit-paralyzing rule has ever extended. We know quite well that the "Great Idea" of the Greek is a hopeless illusion, that the Prussian powers of organization, which could alone give them a chance, is no more with them than any family like the Hohenzollerns is; but if they can clear the way for the Hapsburgs, or even for the Romanoffs, they will have done a grand service to humanity and to the world. Better any rule whatever, or even the anarchy which would follow self-government, than the rule of the Turk, which Lord Salisbury at this moment, against his own convictions and his own conscience, is, under German pressure, helping to keep up.—London Spectator.

SOME LATE NEW THINGS.

The latest eraser for ink and pencil marks is attached to a finger ring, so that it will always be in its place when wanted.

For use in testing eggs a rubber cup is attached to a tube or eyepiece by a ring, the egg being placed in the rubber cup and held to the light.

Steel wire is strung on a frame for use as a bicycle saddle, one end of each strand of wire being formed into a coiled spring to make the saddle flexible.

A new attachment for pool tables consists of a series of tracks extending from the bottoms of the pockets to the ends of the table to roll the balls into the rack.

The ends of knitting needles are protected when not in use by caps connected by an elastic band, which is attached to the work to prevent losing the needles.

In a recently patented attachment for automatically opening a pair of shears the shank of one blade is made wide and has a coiled spring extending from it to the opposite handle.

One of the newest bicycle tires has a spring steel tube, fitted with a soft rubber tread, which extends from the surface of the rim to the opposite inside wall of the tube to stiffen it.

A recently patented glove for cyclists, drivers and others, in which the fingers are inclosed in a common sheath, has the forefinger in a separate sheath, so as to give greater powers of manipulation.

For the purpose of converting ordinary matches into fuses, rings made of the ordinary fuse composition without the fulmine are slipped over the end of the match and pushed up to the head.

An automatic tension device for wire fences consists of a number of springs fastened to the ends of the wires, the ends of the springs being attached to a well-braced post at the end of the fence.

A novel device for generating electricity consists of a hollow cane in which a long slim battery is placed, the induction coil being placed close to the handle and surrounded by two removable bands attached by wires to the coil for use as poles in giving electric treatment.

A new pocketbook that will hold notes and papers longer than itself without folding has a flat spring in one section to clamp the papers fast, the ends of this section of the book being open.

To assist beginners in learning to ride the wheel a new device has an overhead track, on which a trolley wheel is hung, to which the bicycle is attached by a rope to prevent falling, the floor being fitted with raised guide to keep the wheel straight.

CURRENT EVENTS.

There are four millionaires in England to one in France.

Three towns of West Virginia have adopted the curfew ordinance.

The Tartars take a man by the ear to invite him to eat or drink with them.

Russian koumiss is made of mare's milk and kept in smoked-out leather bottles.

London has over 500 railway stations. These figures do not include freight stations.

The first Susquehanna shad of the season were caught along the York county shore April 6.

One bicycle has been supplied to every police station in the suburbs of Paris for the use of the force.

Zurich is to have new gas works which will be the largest in Switzerland, at a cost of 7,500,000 francs.

President McKinley has already distinguished himself by shaking the hands of 1,385 callers at the White House in 31 minutes.

It has been estimated that an oak of average size, during the five months it is in leaf every year, sucks up from the earth about 125 tons of water.

Common Pleas court No. 1, in Philadelphia, is known as the "court of the busy bees" because of its hard-working judges—Biddle, Bregy and Beitler.

Friends of Francis Murphy claim that he closed his recent two months' temperance campaign in Boston with a record of 13,000 total abstinence pledges.

Mrs. Francis Brickel, of Reading, Pa., saved her choking baby boy's life by poking down his throat a big chunk of coal which he had partly swallowed.

Curtain rings for heavy curtains are now hung on ball bearings, the balls being set in a casing in the upper inside portion of the ring, so that it will slide easily on the pole.

The Alabama legislature has recently established an agricultural experiment station for the colored people, in connection with the Tuskegee Institute, at Tuskegee, Ala.

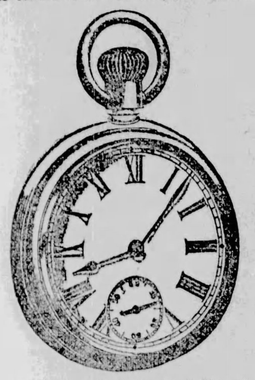
Publishers' Column.

A WATCH FOR EVERYBODY!

A Premium Watch That Breaks the Record—Read Carefully This Offer.

Think of a stem-wind and stem-set watch, guaranteed a perfect timekeeper, that will not cost a cent!

We have secured for our friends one of the most serviceable watches ever made, which is a stem-winder and stem-setter, having all the modern appliances known to watchmakers' art. The case is solid nickel. It is made on the celebrated thin-model plan. Remember,



this is not a small clock, commonly called a watch by unscrupulous advertisers, but a highly jeweled nickel movement, made by one of the most celebrated watch manufacturers in America. It is guaranteed by the manufacturer, and if not found exactly as represented, this guarantee is assumed by us. A watch like this a generation ago would have cost $20, if it could have been produced, but the fact is it contains appliances unknown at that time. Each watch has been thoroughly adjusted, and will be sent in perfect running order.

How to Get It.

We will send this watch by mail to any person who will send us a club of only three $1 yearly subscribers to the Weekly Blade; or we will mail it to you postage prepaid for only $2.

It will be seen, therefore, by the above that no one need be without a watch equal for keeping time to any in the neighborhood a single day longer. It will not take long to get up a club of only three subscribers for the best family newspaper in the United States. Try it and see how easy it is. Address,

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

SHERIDAN'S RIDE.

Our latest picture is Sheridan at the Battle of Five Forks, size 10x15 inches, and executed in colors. Price 25 cents. This picture cannot be purchased at an art store for less than 75 cents.

BEAUTIFUL FLOWER PICTURES.

We have just arranged with a large picture publishing house for a limited number of very handsome flower pictures. They are on very heavy paper, 16½x20 inches, and cannot be purchased at any art store for less than $1. These pictures are from the paintings of prominent artists, the work executed by one of the best picture publishing houses in the country, and the coloring is exquisite. When framed and hung on the wall they cannot be distinguished from genuine water color paintings. They must be seen to be appreciated.

We are always seeking for something to please our subscribers, and we believe in these pictures we have secured something that will delight the heart of every lady reader of The Blade.

The subjects are:
No. 1—Roses and Lilacs.
No. 2—American Beauties and Lilacs.
No. 3—Roses and Violets.
No. 4—American Beauties.

We have only a few copies of No. 4. It is a beauty, and if you want it, order quickly.

Our price, 50 cents each, or 85 cents per pair.

Or, if you will remit us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year, we will send you any TWO flower pictures FREE.

FAMOUS BATTLE PICTURES.

These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

Here is the list; make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.
Battle of Five Forks, Va.
Battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn.
Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge).
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
Battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo.
Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
Fall of Petersburg, Va.
Battle of Opequan or Winchester, Va.

We also add a half dozen celebrated foreign battle pictures:
Battle of Gravelotte.
Battle of Mars-La-Tour.
Die Hermann's Schlacht.
Battle near Orleans.
Battle of Pontenoy.

Order by name of battle. Give plainly postoffice address for picture as well as The Blade. Address, THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio

MACAULAY'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

Five Volumes Paper Cover, Containing Over 2,200 Pages.

We offer this cheap edition of the most renowned of all historical works at a price that should place a set in the hands of every Blade reader. We will send a set, postpaid by mail, to every person who will remit us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asks for this work as a premium; or, we will mail the five volumes without The Blade, on receipt of 80 cents. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPAEDIA

And the Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

The original edition of this sold at $30 per set. A reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition, with additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopaedia contains thousands upon thousands of articles, embracing all subjects within the limits of human knowledge in its more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving pointed, practical, explicit and most interesting and instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities.

This is a new edition, revised in 1891, reset in clear but fine type. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes in paper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about 13 pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopaedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopaedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopaedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Read name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Bank of Venice.

C. K. R., Spencer, Wis.: The article you send us is full of gross errors and false deductions. The whole thing was explained at length in The Blade during the campaign last summer. The article was written with a bias, and does not leave a truthful impression. Here are the facts:

The Bank of Venice was the outgrowth of a forced loan levied upon the wealthy men of the city by the government to prosecute its wars. Venice was devoted almost entirely to commerce, and her merchants traded with all Europe and the East. She was the gateway between Europe and Asia for commerce.

Money once deposited in the bank could not be withdrawn, but was transferable by its owner to some one else on the books of the bank. Not even checks appear to have been used. The depositor appeared in person and had the transfer or credit made. The bank never issued any notes of any kind.

These bank credits at times were at a premium over coins. Why? The American Cyclopedia says because the coins in use "were clipped and worn, as well as of various countries and uncertain values."

The bank never issued notes, as we stated above; its credit was transferred from one merchant to the other, just as is now done every day in every city by means of bank checks. It was simply a convenience for the merchant princes of Venice; the common people had nothing to do with it. Their currency was the worn and clipped coins of various countries and uncertain values, brought back by the merchants' ships from other lands. The ordinary people of Venice had the worst coin currency that was possible to conceive. There was no such thing as paper money. Does that prospect look inviting to your Populist friends? Do they want a safe, good currency for the rich, and a debased currency of uncertain value for the workingmen and farmers?

Again, do you suppose that a system practiced by the merchants of one city, not larger than Toledo is to-day, could be extended to cover a country as large as the United States? If the Venetian system, which worked in a city city cut off from the land by the sea, could have been extended, do not you suppose it would have been adopted in Europe centuries ago? The fact that modern banking grew up without adopting the Venetian system shows its inapplicability to a large country.

The statement that there was no coin in the bank is false. There is no authority for it whatever. You can see that no one could pay a bedt by transferring a credit unless he had deposited his money in the bank, or received a credit from some one else.

United States Bank.

F. M. L., Shenandoah, Ia., asks: "What kind of reserve fund had the United States bank, founded under Washington, and continuing until Jackson's time? Was it silver or gold, or both, and was it coin or bullion?"

There were two Banks of the United States—the first from 1791 to 1811, the second from 1816 to 1836.

There was no provision of law requiring a reserve fund in those days. We do not think any such laws were passed by any state until after the panic of 1857. Modern banking has developed wonderfully within 50 years, and the safeguards now required were undreamed of during the days of the United States bank.

Old Coins.

M. A. F., Olean, N. Y.: We can't tell what a coin of 1837 is worth unless we know what the coin is. The premium is not on account of date, but of rarity of the issue.

S. H. B., Bloomville, O.: The coin of which you send a rubbing is a 2-real Spanish piece. It's face value is 25 cents. Its bullion value is about 10 cents. There is no premium.

Oldest and Youngest.

A couple of weeks ago we published a statement concerning the claims of William J. Haynes, of St. Louis, Mo., as the oldest soldier of the civil war. He was born on Christmas day, 1787, served in the war of 1812, Mexican war, and in the war of the Rebellion. L. S. Kildow, of Roseville, O., sends us a letter just received from Arthur Dreifus, of St. Louis, a corroborative letter, which says, in part:

"The item in The Blade is correct. Old man Haynes is still living, is doing well, and celebrated his one hundred and ninth birthday last Christmas. He is at the Memorial Home (for old people).

"In the same issue of The Blade a party claims to be the youngest soldier, born in 1848, enlisted in 1862. We can beat this, also. Wm. C. Peffer, member of Frank P. Blair post, No. I, department of Missouri, G. A. R., was born February 27, 1850, enlisted May 8, 1861, re-enlisted October 1, 1861, in the Benton Cadets, Missouri volunteers, discharged in January, 1862. He re-enlisted July 12, 1862, in the Twenty-ninth Missouri, discharged June 12, 1865. When he enlisted he was aged 11 years 4 months, and was four feet one inch high. We think Blair post can beat them all for the oldest and youngest."

Sylvanus Foster, Idlewood, Ill., writes: "I wish to lay claim to the title of youngest soldier in the late "unpleasantness," was born near Lima, Ohio, February 13, 1850, was a musician in Company G, Thirty-third battalion, O. N. G., and later in Company D, One Hundred and Fifty-first O. V. I. (May 2, 1864). Was discharged August 29, 1864, by reason of expiration of term of service."

Another letter contains this: "A recent item in The Blade stated that Homer W. Holst, living near Cadiz, Ohio, was the youngest soldier in the civil war. Mr. Holst was born September 13, 1850, and was mustered into the service of the Ohio Volunteer Infantry May 13, 1864, being 13 years and 3 months old.

"Julius W. Pell, now a prosperous merchant at Grantsville, Calhoun county, W. Va., was born August 29, 1850. He enlisted in Company D of the Eleventh regiment, West Virginia Volunteer Infantry, December 24, 1861, being at the time 10 years 2 months and 24 days old, and weighed 52 pounds. He served three years and was in a number of hot engagements. He was discharged at Camp Deep Bottom, West Virginia, January 4, 1865. While Mr. Holst is 15 days younger than Mr. Pell he did not enter the service until nearly three years later, and therefore Mr. Pell enjoys the distinction of being the youngest soldier in the war, according to the latest records."

James M. Russell, Barnesville, O., sends this: "The youngest soldiers in the war of 1861-65 were: Lucius Harris, Company F, One Hundred and Thirty-third Ohio Volunteer Infantry, aged 10 years, and Oliver Bayless, Company F, One Hundred and Fifty-fourth Ohio Volunteer Infantry, aged 11 years."

It is impossible, we presume, that these little boys were mustered into service, and hence they should not be counted. We do not think that drummer boys, etc., have any right to be considered in settling the question who was the youngest soldier. None ought to be except those regularly mustered into the service, who carried muskets, and did the regular duties of a soldier.

Biblical Marriage Rules.

"Is the marriage of a man to his brother's widow for bidden in the Bible?"—Reader, Carthage, Mo.

It was prohibited to the Jews in Leviticus xviii, 16. But there were certain circumstances in which it was not only permitted, but commanded—in case the first marriage was childless. See Deuteronomy xxv, 5-10.

It should be clearly understood that both these provisions were for the Jews, and the Jews only. They have no binding force on other people, any more than numerous other provisions of the Mosaic law.

Date of Easter.

"Why is it that Easter does not always come at the same time, as it comes at different times in March and April? Has Lent got anything to do with it?"—S., Jennings, Kan.

Christ was crucified at the time of the Jewish passover, on Friday, and rose on the following Sunday morning. Easter is the festival of the resurrection and celebrates the event. The Jewish year began in the spring, and their passover was always celebrated on the 14th day of the first month—that is, the lunar month of which the 14th either falls on or next follows the day of the spring equinox. But the Jewish calendar was fixed by the new moons, a month being from one new moon to the next, and enough days were added, in an intercalary month, to keep the calendar reasonably correct.

So there arose a difference between the Eastern and Western branches of the Christian church as to the true date to be observed, which was not settled until in A. D. 325, the great council of Nice fixed upon a day for the general observance of Easter throughout Christendom. This council settled upon three things concerning the Easter festival. First, it must be celebrated on Sunday; second, this Sunday must follow the 14th day of the Paschal moon; third, this moon must be that which falls on or immediately follows March 21, the day of the vernal equinox. To-day one finds in the prayer books and encyclopedias, elaborate tables of computing Easter, years in advance; but the explicit information which prefaces these tables, will suffice. It is set in these plain words: "Easter day is always the first Sunday after the full moon which happens upon or next after the 21st of March. If this full moons happens on a Sunday, Easter is the Sunday after." Failing this information or forgetting it, one has recourse to the almanacs. The earliest day on which Easter can fall is March 22; the latest is April 25.

All the other movable feasts and fasts of the church depend upon Easter. Lent is the forty days, not counting Sundays, before Easter, and hence begins with a Wednesday, which is called Ash Wednesday. The forty days' fast of Lent are in commemoration of Christ's forty days' fast before his temptation. And as the gospels tell us He was on earth forty days after His resurrection, until His ascension, Ascension Day comes forty days after Easter. Included in the movable feasts whose time is determined by that of Easter, are the eight Sundays preceding Easter—the five Sundays in Lent, Quinquagesima, Sexagesima and Septuagesima Sundays; and the eight Sundays following, including the five Sundays after Easter, the Sunday after Ascension Day, Whitsunday and Trinity Sunday.

The "Belled Buzzard."

J. C. K., French, Tenn., writes: "I noticed in The Blade of April 1, 1897, that a buzzard wearing a bell on its neck had been seen at Sutherland, Spring and Marcelina, Texas. I saw a buzzard on March 3, 1897, with a bell on its neck. It came from the east, going in a westerly direction, I guess it is the same buzzard. I think it was a North Carolina Democratic tar-heel who caught it and put a bell on it, with the idea it would go to the 'inauguration on March 4.'"

The "Bit."

H. S. J., Cincinnati, O.: The "bit" was the name given by the people to the old Spanish and Mexican 1-real silver piece, whose face value was 12½ cents. Values were counted in "bits;" thus 2 bits were 25 cents, 6 bits 87½ cents, and so on, 8 bits being $1. as 8 reals made one peso, or Spanish or Mexican dollar. In 1857 (we think) a law was passed that after a certain date they should pass at only 10 cents, and they all went out of circulation, being recoined into United States dimes, quarters, etc.

The Use of "Sr."

"Will you please inform me through the Question Bureau if a man has a right to get mail by Sr. and use his name without Sr., when there are two younger by the same name?"—J. H. P., Indian Kara, Wyo.

You do not seem to know the correct usage of "sr." and "jr." Suppose a young man is named John Jones. He marries, has children, and names one son after himself. That son writes his name "John Jones, jr.," to distinguish it from his father's name. The father does not need to use "sr." at all; and in point of fact should not. He is John Jones, and was John Jones before John Jones, jr., was on earth. No one but John Jones's son has the right to use "jr." A nephew of the same name should not use it. This is the correct view of the matter. We know it complicates matters somewhat, but the blame lies on the idiotic people who will insist on naming their children after fathers, grandfathers, uncles, etc.

Alcohol Never Frozen.

C. C. L. D., Dillburg, Ala., has our thanks for this reply to a recent query:

"I will say, for the benefit of F. D. P., that pure alcohol has never been frozen, though exposed to the lowest temperature that art has ever produced."

The Blade's Weekly Issue.

"The circulation of the Weekly Blade is now 140,000 papers per week. How high a pile would they make if piled one on the other in one compacted pile? If spread out in single sheets, how many acres of ground would they cover? How many pounds would they weigh?"—E. R., Brandon, Wis.

With three folds, as they come from the press, the aggregate weekly issue of 140,000 copies would make a pile 560 feet high.

Spread out in single sheets they would cover almost 26 acres of ground.

We know exactly what 140,000 copies weigh, for the edition is weighed every week at the postoffice. They weigh 10,500 pounds, or almost 10 tons; and the postage for one week on that number of copies is $193.76.

That Watch Sign Again.

"I notice that you deem the painted dials which constitute the jewelers' signs, indicating 8 o'clock and 20 minutes, as merely arbitrary or accidental. Now I have always understood it as commemorating the hour when President Lincoln was shot in the theater by Booth, and not the time of his death. This I take is the fact."—C. R. C., Cannonsburg, Mich.

No, it is not the fact. The curtain did not rise that evening until about 8 o'clock, and the assassination did not take place till the play was much more than half over. The shot was fired by Booth a few minutes after 10 o'clock. So you see the facts as to the time of shooting and time of death show that the placing of the hands at 8:20 has no reference to Lincoln's assassination. It is simply convenience, for painting a name on the face above the hands, and watch signs were so made long before the civil war.

The Arbitration Treaty.

"Do you not believe the great majority of our fellow citizens would justly become dissatisfied with the Senate action if it ratifies the arbitration treaty unamended, were England to purchase Cuba while the treaty is in force?"—T., Greensburg, Kan.

Certainly not. The intelligent, educated and thinking people of the country would have been rejoiced to have the arbitration treaty ratified promptly. It bound us to nothing more than England was also bound. There is no proposition of England to purchase Cuba, and there will be none. To don't allow yourself to be carried away by the Populist demagogues who appear to imagine England is going to do something awful to the United States.

Miscellaneous.

H. W., Raymilton, Pa.: We do not know who manufactures it.

A. B. L., Bayard, W. Va.: We can not tell. Write to your Representative in Congress.

D. H., Blakeman, Kan.: We do not know. Write to your Representative in Congress.

H. M. H., Lockhaven, Pa.: We do not know. Inquire of your Representative in Congress.

D. J. C., Netawaka, Kan.: We have not the figures. Write to the Secretary of the Board of Trade, Chicago.

R. T. L., Carmichaels, Pa.: We don't know. Write to the "Commandant, U. S. Navy Yard, Brooklyn, N. Y."

J. C. C., Wausaukee, Wis.: Inquire of the "Commissioner of the General Land Office, Washington, D. C."

A. C. H., McCallsburg, Iowa: See Farmstead. Questions about chicken-raising belong there, not here.

G. W. M., Kinkwood, O.: Mosheim's Church History is a standard work, and any bookseller can obtain it for you.

J. A. B., Lawson, Mo.: We never saw the poetical quotation you mention. It is probably an elaboration of Job, v. 7.

E. S., Beulah, Colo.: We do not know. Address a letter of inquiry to the "Superintendent of Public Instruction, Sacramento, Cal."

T. L. K., Turtle Point, Pa.: The two leading questions in the Presidential campaign of 1896 were the currency and tariff questions.

F. J. B., Plant City, Fla.: We can not attempt anything of the kind. We have all we can do to publish The Blade, without going into operations on the side.

C. W. K., Buffalo, N. Y.: Richard D. Blackmore, the novelist, is still living, we think. His publishers in this country are Messrs. Harper & Brothers, New York.

C., North Baltimore, O.: A device for taking off and putting on mail at stations where trains do not stop should be patented first, and then brought to the attention of the Postoffice department.

J. B., Detroit, Wis.: Marble often outcrops at the surface, as do other rocks. Of course, it weathers, and becomes stained. Cut into it two feet or so, and get a sample. That will tell you the quality.

D. F. H., Ruddock, La.: The conditions of your problem are wrong, because one-third, one-fourth and one-fifth do not make one. There would be thirteen-sixteenths left over. Don't send the Bufeau questions of this kind. See Rules above.

P. F., Winona, Mo.: There have been dozens of patents issued on rotary steam engines, embodying the principle of the turbine. They are not as effective as the ordinary form, because they will not develop as much power with the same amount of steam.

J. P. B., Swan, Ind.: A few weeks ago a number of United States war vessels blockaded Charleston harbor to test the value of modern vessels and appliances in blockading, and also in blockade running, and to give the officers and men drill in naval evolutions. The squadron thus employed was called the "squadron of evolution."

G. B., Hooper, Neb.: Your old Morse's Geography and Alexander's Grammar, published in 1814, probably could be sold to some dealer in old books. The price would be just what he would offer. There is no fixed price for such things. There are dealers in old books in all large cities, but we can not give addresses, as you will see by reading the rules above.

THE IRONY OF FATE.

He had fought in many a battle and escaped
without a wound;
He had met stampeded cattle and had bravely
held his ground;
He had hunted in Montana and been snow-
bound on the plain,
And he'd sojourned in Havana when the
plague was raising Cain.
He had crossed the stormy ocean many times
without mishap;
He'd recovered from a potion flexd up by a
jealous Jap;
He had been a reckless rover from the mo-
ment of his birth,
And had traveled almost over every portion
of the earth.

He encountered every danger that you've ever
read about;
He had been a Texas ranger and a reckless
army scout;
And the moral, if there's any, in this humble
little tale,
Is that he died from stepping on an ancient
rusty nail.

—Cleveland Leader.

HE PLAYS WITH WORDS.

Got Into the Habit Long Ago and Can't Shake It Off.

"I often amuse myself," said a philologist, "by trying to ascertain how many words I can make out of the letters of any word that I may happen to think of and may use for experiment," according to an exchange. "Take, for example, a short word, such as 'rat,' and you will at once notice that the letters of it give art, at, tar, and, if you like, tartar. There came to my mind last night the long word 'comprehensive,' and I suppose that nearly 100 other words can be formed from the thirteen letters contained in it. The various words took shape very rapidly in my mind and I seized a pen to jot them down. Here is the sheet of paper. As you run through them I would like you to keep in your mind's eye the word 'comprehensive,' from which all of them are drawn:

prehensive	spin	hen	mire
pensive	spine	hope	men
prove	sheen	hone	move
prone	scene	home	nip
prose	sense	heep	rip
prim	sieve	hire	snip
prime	shove	him	ripe
pin or pins	seven	his	rope
pine	some	her	rove
repins	sip	cope	vim
spine	ripe	cover	vive
peevish	shire	cove	verse
pare	sheer	cone	vine
pen	simper	come	vein
shop	horse	mop	over
ship	hive	mope	ever
sheep	hie	mine	even
sin	hire	more	nose
shin	hem	more	open
shine			

"Any one can carry on the experiment with this fertile word 'comprehensive' as much farther as he pleases. It is no better word for the purpose than 1,000 other words in the English language.

"I got into the habit of practicing with words in this way when I was a boy and I can't get out of it. It often helps to put me to sleep at night and it sometimes takes up my mind when I am walking in the street or dining at my club or holding a conversation. It is a bothersome habit. When I was introduced the other day to a man named Wilson I set to work at once upon his name, out of which I got win, son, sin, son, now, sow, soil, no and oil, and I also sought to justify myself in getting wo, because the word woe was often spelled that way in old times.

"The habit bothers me in reading, for many a time I cannot help stopping to indulge in it. I stand ready to warn every person against falling into it, for I do not believe that any one who takes it up can ever shake it off. That's my experience."

BITS OF PHILOSOPHY.

Men and Women Receive Equal Hits at Frailties.

Occasionally a woman earns a little money "of her own." But does a man ever have any money that is "his own" in the same sense? asks the Washington Times.

The real sincere women are those whose prayers at night in a cold room are never abbreviated by the condition of the thermometer.

A number of women got together recently and began telling about the number of proposals of marriage they had received. It developed that only one woman present had had as many as two, and she had been married twice.

Every man has a lot of stuff he can't sell.

If a man has kin it is equivalent to having troubles.

There are so many more mean men than good that a good man is always under suspicion.

People rush around on Monday as though they were ashamed of having been idle on Sunday.

Very few men are as confident in making assertion in their wives' presence as when they are absent.

Whenever two women get together and there is a man in an adjoining room they soon begin to whisper.

There is one great advantage in being rich; a rich man can tell the same anecdote a dozen times before his listeners get that weary look.

WHEN MOTHER GETS TEA.

When on a Sunday afternoon
The children are away,
And wife and I at home alone
She'll look at me and say:
"We'll let the servants all go out;
When only you and me
Are left—just as I used to do,
I'll get your Sunday tea."

And so we watch them as they go,
The maids in ribbons gay,
Butler and cook and all the rest
Depart in brave array.
And when the last has disappeared
I rub my hands in glee—
And say: "Now Mary! for old times!"
And "Mother" gets the tea!

Stand back, each Jane and Bridget,
And hide your blusing face!
If you would fully cook like this
You'd never "lose a place!"
Such oysters, and such omelets,
Chicken and toast—ah me!
How happy 'twas when, long ago,
She always got the tea!

Those good old days, when we were poor,
And boys and girls were small;
Since then the Lord has prospered us,
While they've grown strong and tall,
And think they ought to have "more style"—
Perhaps such things must be—
But still I'm longing for the days
When "Mother got the tea.

—New York Independent.

—A course of Hood's Sarsaparilla taken now will build up the system and prevent serious illness later on. Get only Hood's.

EVERYWHERE.

The consumption of soap in India only reaches the modest amount of one ounce per head annually.

More than 2,000 people mysteriously disappear from London every year, and are never heard of again.

In the British Museum library the books that are presented are yellow in color, those that are purchased are red, and those bound in blue denote that they came by copyright.

An Albuquerque cynic who has observed the overwhelming desire of girls to spell their names Nannye, Mamye, and Kittye, substituting a "y" for an "i" believes that this country will soon have Mykes, Jimmyes and Billyes also.

An Oklahoma girl loves a man in Eureka, Kan. A spiritualist came along one day and a number of questions were asked of the living and dead. The young lady timidly asked about her sweetheart in Kansas. "He's married," said the spiritualist. The girl wrote a scorching letter to her fellow, and he is now hunting for the spiritualist.

A story is related of a London shopkeeper who cured a female kleptomaniac by inviting her into a private room and leaving her alone with his muscular maiden sister. The sister sent for a couple of birches and "birched" the shoplifter until she howled for mercy. The shopkeeper says she has never troubled the store again, and he thinks she is thoroughly cured of the mania to appropriate that which does not belong to her.

The Wrong Man.

"I told Binks yesterday that he was a liar."

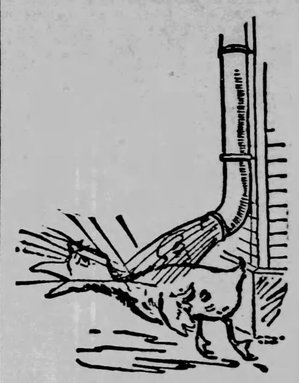
"Did you make an impression?"

"In a way. I produced one."

"How?"

"He bruised my head."—London Judy.

Men! Do not despair. Read Thos. Slater's offer on page 8.



Under the Weather.

That is the common Spring complaint. You feel "logy," dull. Your appetite is poor. Nothing tastes good. You don't sleep well. Work drags. You cross every bridge before you come to it. There's lots of people have felt like you until they toned up the system by taking the great spring remedy

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

It's been curing such cases for 50 years. Try it yourself.

Send for the "Curebook." 100 pages free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

News of the Week.

Concluded from Eighth Page.

WASHINGTON.

THE SUGAR BEET.

Agricultural Department Distributing Seed.

Washington, April 19.—The department of agriculture is now busily engaged in sending out beet seed to be tried by farmers of the country, to see if their land is adapted for growing beets containing saccharine matter, to make the industry profitable on their farms.

All the seeds distributed by the department has been imported, over half of the quantity on hand having been presented for distributing by Henry T. Oxnard of Nebraska. The balance of the seed was purchased by the department. The entire quantity distributed is about five tons, and farmers applying for them are given from one-half pound to two pounds each with which to experiment. Quotas of seed for distribution throughout the states were sent to experimental stations in Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, Missouri, Nebraska, New York, Oklahoma, Utah, Wyoming, Arizona, Kansas, Iowa, Wisconsin, Colorado, South Dakota, Idaho, Pennsylvania and New Mexico. All applications for seed coming to the department from these states are referred to the experiment station within the state, where the order is filled. Orders from other states are filled directly by the department here.

How Tests Will Be Made.

The department does not recommend the planting of seed in hilly and rocky soil, but suggests a light, sandy loam, fairly rich, as likely to give the best results, and as a rule it is not believed that warm climates will be favorable to the growing of beets. Farmers are recommended to select twenty-five pounds of the product of their cultivation and send the same to their state experiment station, where they will be tested. If they yield more than 12 per cent of saccharine matter their cultivation will be regarded as profitable, but if they analyze below that standard, the farmers will be advised not to attempt to cultivate the beets on their ground.

This work of experiment is for the purpose of determining in what localities it will be profitable to locate plants for receiving the beets and extracting the saccharine matter from them. Capitalists are now ready to establish such plants in any location where it is shown that beets can be grown with a sufficient yield of sweets to make the industry profitable. The further development of the culture of beets among the farmers will be secured after the factory is established, as is believed that when once it is shown that a certain section of country will support such an industry profitably there will be no difficulty in inducing the farmers to take hold of it.

Hopeful Outlook.

At present there is a great deal of enthusiasm in the experimental stations and among farmers of the country, especially in the northwest. In Missouri a very special effort is being made by agriculturists to thoroughly establish the beet industry. The time for planting is now at hand, and it is said at the department of agriculture that perhaps never in the history of that institution was there so much enthusiasm over an effort to establish a new industry for the farmers of the country as is now being shown. Thousands of farmers will this spring determine whether their land is suitable for beet culture, and if it is shown to be so it is believed that they will readily plant beets as soon as there is a factory conveniently located to receive them. It is said that the prevailing hard times among the farmers is an additional reason why they should show the enthusiasm that is being developed, because it promises them an additional income.

A Double Advantage.

Not only does this industry bring prosperity to the farmers, but it is extremely desirable, as it will distribute many thousands of dollars in the iron and building trades, as each plant will represent an expenditure of $200,000. The farmers are being told that not only will they receive this additional income from the culture of their beets, but that all farmers living in the neighborhood of plants that are to be established will have the advantage of an additional demand for their products, which will result from the large number of employes of the plant near them.

SUGAR BEETS AGAIN.

How the Seed is Distributed by Agricultural Department.

Washington, April 19.—The new secretary of agriculture is following out the lines indicated that he would. His department is now busily engaged in distributing beet seeds to be tried by the farmers of the country in order to see if their lands are adapted for growing beets containing a sufficient percentage of saccharine matter to make the industry profitable for them. Henry T. Oxnard the beet man of Nebraska, has presented over half the quantity of beet seeds on hand, to the department for distribution for trial. The remainedr was purchased by the department. All the seed is imported stock, and the entire amount used from one to two pounds. Quantities of seed have been sent to the experiment stations in many of the states and applicants in other states are getting seed direct from the department. The department does not recommend the planting of the seed in hilly or rocky soil and suggests a light, sandy and fairly rich loam as suitable. As a rule it is not believed that the warm climates will be favorable to the growth of the beet.

Farmers are recommended to take 2 pounds of the grown beets and send them to their state experiment station for test. If they yield more than 12 per cent of sugar their cultivation will be regarded as profitable; otherwise, not.

This work of experiment is largely for the purpose of ascertaining in what localities it will be profitable to locate beet sugar factories. After the factories shall have been established, the further development of the culture of the beet among the farmers will follow as a matter of course—as to their best mode of cultivation, fertilization, etc. In these matters the experiments of the experiment stations will be of great benefit. The outlook is extremely interesting and hopeful. Not only will the establishment of this industry bring profit to the farmer directly from the scale of beets, but many thousands if not millions of dollars will be expended in labor and construction of the great plants required for the extraction of the sugar. The farmers living in the vicinity of any of these plants will have the advantage of an increased market for their other products by reason of the large number of hands employed.

APPOINTMENTS.

Washington, April 14.—The President to-day sent the following nominations to the Senate:

James B. Angell, of Michigan, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Turkey.

George N. West, of the District of Columbia, consul of the United States at Pictou, Nova Scotia.

George D. Meiklejohn, of Nebraska, to be assistant secretary of war.

To be commissioners of the District of Columbia, John B. Wight and John W. Ross.

John W. Cunningham, of Idaho, assayer of the United States assay office at Boise City, Ida.

Jasper P. Grady, of Indian Territory, marshal of the central district in the Indian Territory.

Seligman Bros., special fiscal agents of the navy department at London, Eng.

First Lieutenant E. H. Browne, Fourth Infantry, to be captain; Second Lieutenant P. Wolf, Third Infantry, to be first lieutenant; Second Lieutenant J. W. Joyes, Fifth Artillery, to be first lieutenant; Corporal George L. Byroade, First Artillery to be second lieutenant.

Washington, April 15.—The President to-day sent to the senate quite a number of nominations of postmasters and two other quite important nominations, as follows:

Percy C. Henninghausen, of Maryland, commissioner of immigration at the port of Baltimore, Md.

Greeley W. Whitford, attorney of the United States for the district of Colorado.

Nominations Confirmed.

Washington, April 14.—The senate in executive session confirmed the following nominations:

Alfred E. Buck, of Georgia, to be minister to Japan; James Boyle, of Ohio, to be consul at Liverpool; Nathan P. Johnson, of Besmet, S. D., to be agent of the Indians of the Sisseton agency in South Dakota; William B. Ridgely, to be postmaster at Springfield, Ill.

MR. ANGELL AWAY FROM HOME.

His Position on the Turkish Question Well Known.

Ann Arbor, Mich., April 14.—President Angell has gone with his wife and daughter, Mrs. Prof. McLaughlin, for a two weeks' outing in New Orleans for the benefit of Mrs. Angell's health.

Before his departure Dr. Angell was interviewed in regard to the Turkish mission. He admitted having received the call and said that he had asked for time to consider the matter. He is at present in correspondence with Washington friends in regard to the affair, but has yet arrived at no decision. Dr. Angell is

JAMES B. ANGELL.
To-day Appointed Minister to Turkey.

well satisfied with his present position, and is loth to leave it. It would cost him much annoyance and many a heart pang to pack up and leave the university and the friends he has grown to love.

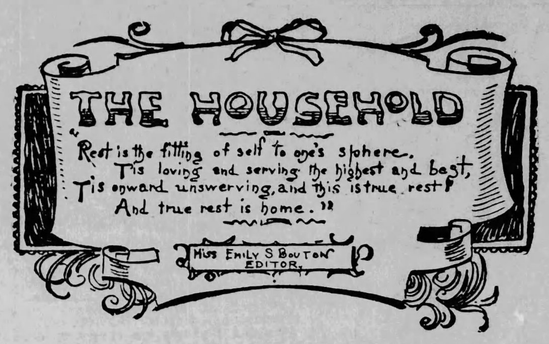
On the other hand, Dr. Angell has frequently expressed himself, and in very strong terms, on the Turkish question. His class in International Law have been treated not a few times to expressions of an opinion decidedly hostile to Turkey. Should Prof. Angell accept the call, which President McKinley is urgently pressing upon him, he would depart at once for Turkey and take a very active part in the troubles now weighing upon her. Those who have been accustomed to look upon President Angell as one of the foremost of arbitrators, would find his able statesmanship exhibited in a more belligerent yet as diplomatic a manner. For, in a recent lecture before his class, he said that he would like to see the United States a more active factor in the present Cretan trouble. He would like to have the United States issue a manifesto to the European powers, such as they had presented to the United States not many years ago, even though war be the result.

IT WILL PASS.

Canvass of the Senate Demonstrates this Fact.

Washington, April 17.—The passage of the tariff bill through the senate is assured, regardless of the amendments that may be made by the finance committee.

The correspondent of the New York Herald has made a careful canvass of the situation, and find there are forty-five senators who may be depended upon to vote for the bill in any shape in which it is at all likely to come to a vote. These are Senators Aldrich, Allison, Baker, Burrows, Cannon, Carter, Chandler, Clark, Cullom, Davis, Elkins, Fairbanks, Foraker, Frye, Gallinger, Gear, Hale, Hanna, Hansbrough, Hawley, Hoar, Kyle, Lodge, McBride, McEnery, McMillan, Mason, Morrill, Nelson, Penrose



MOTHER'S WORK.

If thy work be holding dimpled cheeks of babies to thy breast,
Fashioning small garments where the needle moves to inward tune,
Stitching dainty scallops for a little rounded wrist,
Or knitting a silk sheathing for feet as soft as rose leaves,
Count thyself a sister of the gentle Judean woman
Mother of a Savior. How knowest thou the outcome
Of this beauteous bud of home? With thee lies the unfolding.

Make thy garden fragrant with the tender self-denying.
With holy love purged pure by prayer woo the opening blossom.
Thine a holy business set thee by thy Father:
All its pains rewarded by gifts of honeyed kisses,
And angel looks that babies bring from heaven,
Clasping of soft arms and murmurings of lovers
Innocent as birds in the dewy boughs of May time.

—Mary F. Butts, in The Outlook.

A VITAL QUESTION.

PUBLIC SENTIMENT AROUSED AGAINST NEEDLESS CRUELTY.

Woman's Clubs Taking Action Against the Slaughter of Birds for Personal Adornment.

Two or three weeks ago a very enthusiastic meeting was held by the Chicago Woman's Club to consider the matter of bird slaughter for the purpose of decorating hats and bonnets. Speeches were made by those who have given the subject earnest thought—notably by Mrs. Sara Hubbard, president of the Illinois branch of the Audubon Society—containing an earnest appeal for the life of the songsters, and many women pledged themselves never again to wear plumage that can only be had by cruel death. A series of resolutions were unanimously passed embodying the feelings aroused, and expressing a determination to do all that is possible to create a sentiment against the present fashion of bird wearing, and also to use every effort to have the subject discussed at the state and national conventions of the Federation of Women's Clubs.

A little later the same thing was done in Cambridge, Mass., one of the leading clubs there having placed itself upon record as being unalterably opposed to this cruel "slaughter of the innocents" for personal decoration.

This is a movement in the right direction and can not fail to have the most beneficial results. When women refuse to wear what has cost such terrible suffering to procure, then its commercial value will be lost, and such brutalizing and cruel practices will cease. The beautiful little inhabitants of the air will not be entrapped by the thousands, skinned alive in order to keep the brilliancy of their plumage, and other things done which are too horrible to enumerate.

Such a movement means something more than the prevention of cruelty to the birds themselves. It means the education of the general public into a greater sympathy for suffering, and a stronger endeavor to prevent all that is needlessly inflicted. So long as women desire and will pay for birds in parts or entire, so long will the war of extermination be carried on; so long will there be those who see only the dollars and cents connected with the matter, and without scruple use their power of might upon the helpless little creatures. Cruelty looked upon with indifference is brutalizing in its effects upon public sentiment. It tends to hinder the growth of those qualities in human nature which ennoble and uplift, and to beget a carelessness toward all suffering which does not touch us individually. It is the old story over again, contained in the homely saying, "familiarity breeds contempt."

Then there is another and even more important thing. Children are apt imitators. What they see their elders do with interest in the results, that they are soon endeavoring to accomplish. If a mother marks her approval of cruelty to animals by encouraging the wholesale slaughter of birds, what ground has she to stand upon when she attempts to prevent the maiming and killing of the little songsters which flit among the flowers and hide in the tree branches around her home, or when she endeavors to prevent cruelty to other helpless and unoffending animals? Absolutely none. And yet the wise mother knows that the greater regard the boy or the girl has for the rights of all life, the better and the truer the man or the woman into which they will grow. Tenderness towards the weak is the mark of noble natures. It does not detract from the man's courage and daring; it does not take from the woman's patience and endurance.

For the children's sake alone then, this movement is a most important one. When they shall have well learned the lesson that the mere exercise of brute strength does not constitute a claim to the respect and admiration of the world, they, in turn, will use their influence to do away with what tends to brutalize humanity. They will render impossible a scene such as I witnessed from the car window the other day in which two boys in an open lot were beating each other, while a circle of lads stood watching the proceeding, that was evidently an imitation of the prize fight over which the country went mad a few weeks ago.

It is time that a halt was called to this carelessness about suffering and life, when we remember that every form of life marks a stage of evolution towards higher conditions, that the animal is on his way upward as truly as man is, then we can see what a sudden and needless interruption to the process really means. The consequences reach far beyond the present both for the killer and the killed. Those in the present alone, however, are important enough to interest us all in the effort to stop unprovoked cruelty and sacrifice of life.

And now a few words more upon another branch of the same subject. I refer to vivisection, which is approved of as being necessary in the interests of medical science. If the horrible things which are being done in its name could possibly bring in the future a great good, there might be some excuse, but some of the highest authorities in the profession have declared against them, pronouncing them wholly needless. And who can believe that there is no other way to benefit mankind's physical condition than by strapping horses to a frame so that they cannot move, and then dissecting them alive, in order to watch the effect of their agony upon the system; or putting live dogs in the oven to bake, to study the processes of fever! The physician who renders himself indifferent to pain by such experiments as these, is not one to minister wisely to suffering human beings.

I want to quote here from an article by Mrs. Harriet Prescott Spofford in an issue of Harper's Bazar some weeks ago regarding the vivisection bill in Congress. She said:

While the learned disagree as to the value of results, space opens for the consideration of the moral side of the question, for consideration of the advisability of allowing evil that good may come, and of ignoring the rights of those who are as much a part of the scheme of creation as we ourselves, inferior only in degree, sometimes, it would seem, morally superior to their tortures, and to whom we made ourselves guardians when we took them from their natural wild condition, and for further consideration of our willingness, were we put to the test, to accept life at the price of another's unutterable and prolonged agony.

Meanwhile, for those who have children in the schools, or who are interested in the growing rather than the decreasing nobility of the race, the question as to whether these children shall participate in any experiment involving cruelty or the appearance of cruelty is a vital one, and can have but one answer. We can understand that a great vivisector may approach his experiment as he would his own crucifixon, sacrificing himself to it. But it is doubtful how long he can maintain that attitude. And in the case of children such experiments, however slight and initial, can tend only to the degradation of the future race. It is well known that in history the inclination to cruelty has been the frequent accompaniment of too great luxury, whether the jaded appetites which no longer answer to sensual appeal demand the angry stimulant or for any other reason. It becomes us, then, in this age of luxury and of increasing luxury to do all we may in preventing this cruelty from becoming a familiar thing.

This is well put, and is good food for thought. Nothing ever was gained, nothing ever can be gained, which is at all commensurate with the evil done by cruelty and injustice to the lower forms of life, even when the name of science is evoked as an excuse. When it is a matter of personal adornment only, then the case is so much the stronger.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

When thou wouldst help another, study to please, not thyself, in the doing, but him thou servest. So shalt thou be unselfish indeed.—Selected.

OUR COZY CORNER.

SPRING HAS COME AND WITH IT FICKLE WEATHER.

But With It Too Are Singing Birds and Brightly Blooming Flowers.

Scientific moving is the subject of an article in a recent magazine, that is full of interest to such of us as are obliged to undergo the trial of seeing our household goods carried from one resting place to another each year or so.

When we think of the confusion and distress that accompanies this flight, the uncomfortable days and nights one must endure before we can find the articles we most need, and the uncertainty we feel as to whether everything that we possessed in the old house has been delivered to us in the new, we shall turn with relief to the future "scientific" plan by which, it is claimed, this evil can be reduced to the minimum of discomfort.

But like all theories, this is open to objections. In the article above mentioned, the house-mother was for several weeks previous to the fateful day of flitting, busily employed in packing away in boxes the belongings of the family; each little box was labeled and placed in a large box, which when filled, was also labeled and a list of its contents written on a blank book kept for the purpose. The things not in actual use were first packed away, then others, until there remained but the dishes, etc., used for the last meal in the old house, to carry to the new one.

The carpets had been cleaned and laid before the other goods were removed so that every piece of furniture could be placed in its proper position at once, boxes opened according to their contents and everything would move on so smoothly that the only change observable by the family would be the change of location.

This reads well, and might be accomplished, but with the majority of housekeepers it would be impossible to reduce the number of the furnishings of the house by packing them beforehand, and not interfere with the comfort of the family.

When one is moving into a house that has been vacant for some time, they can arrange to have the house cleaned and the carpets laid before the general exodus from the old home, but in cities it is many times the case that the moving vans of the outgoing and incoming families are seen at the house at the same time, and in such cases this arrangement would be impossible.

As to the "boxes," I have a friend who tried that plan once, and if she were to live, and "move" every year for a thousand years, she is positive she would not do it again.

At the suggestion of a friend, she placed in each of six large packing boxes a carpet, opened to receive the contents of the box. This was to insure the small articles against breakage. The carpet was carefully folded over the top of the box when it was full, the top was nailed securely on and the box numbered. A list of contents similarly numbered was given to the man of the family who undertook, with the help of the servants, to open the boxes and put things to rights "in a jiffey," as he expressed it.

When the mother reached the new house with her little children, late that afternoon, what do you suppose she saw?

The husband had opened the boxes on the bottom, and had pulled the carpets out, instead of opening them on the top and removing the contents before he did the carpets. The contents of five of the carefully packed boxes were in a miscellaneous heap on the floor, and the husband and servants were laying the parlor carpet.

Order was finally brought about in that house, but it was not done "in a jiffey" by any means.

If you do not have to move, only clean house, paper, paint and decorate your house, do it slowly as possible, that is, do not tear the whole house up at once. It is sometimes necessary to have two or three rooms done at once, in order to save time for the workmen, but try to arrange so that there will always be some place where the family can feel at home, and if possible, never have a day when the family must eat their meals off from the mantle shelf. Have the table set in some room, for there is no part of this spring and fall medicine—house-cleaning—that is so utterly discouraging to take, as when the dining room and kitchen are invaded.

In place of paper for decorating walls, painting and the new substance called alabastine is very much used. Both are considered better in regard to healthfulness of the family and is more lasting than paper.

The coloring is shaded from the base of the wall to the ceiling and frieze which are usually of a very pale tint. This plain coloring forms a more desirable background for mural decorations, and is desirable in every respect.

In choosing colors for rooms, you must remember that yellow is absorbed by gas, or lamplight, and make allowance. If the room is one used mostly in the day time, a lighter and more delicate shade can be used. On the contrary, blue intensifies in its effect by night.

In small houses many devices are needed to cover the requirements of a home. A cot fitted with a matress and with a loose covering of chintz or linen, will do nicely for a divan by day and a bed at night, when sleeping room is limited. The cover and the large cushions which decorate it, can be removed at night and so preserve their freshness.

A novel, space-saving arrangement for a library is thus described:

An old-fashioned sofa with a high back and ends, was fitted with two drawers under the seat, really but one drawer, as to height, but divided in the middle for convenience and extending the whole length of the sofa. These drawers were six inches deep and were used for holding manuscripts and small books, which were so placed that upon opening the drawer one could read the titles.

At one end a shelf was fastened to the arm of the sofa, for holding a lamp; at the other a portable bookcase of two or three shelves was fastened, thus bringing all of one's favorite books in a convenient place for reference. Fitted with plenty of pillows, the sofa was an ideal place to rest and enjoy the best society of all—that of good books.

An invalid sends her idea of when women grow old:

And now for a little chat with the invalids of the "Cozy Corner." Miss Bouton has asked us to tell when a woman begins to grow old." I cannot say, as there are some who never grow old to me, but as I am an invalid I realize how people feel we are growing old.

When we become indifferent to the comfort of others, forgetting to acknowledge their little attentions, because we are ill, and consider them our "dues." When we cease to show any interest in the joys of the young and frown upon their innocent pleasures, harping upon their folly and calling their love for the beautiful "vanity." When we withhold sympathy in their grief (imaginary or real;) when we continually burden others with the trials of our past life and the pains of the present; when we fail to extend sympathy to others who are suffering because our suffering is much more intense, we not only stump the foot prints of age upon ourselves, but our very soul becomes shriveled and dried and we become what we seem, a sick, selfish, irritable old woman.

Dear invalid sister God is all sufficient even to our class. We can have that quiet happiness and peace which passeth all understanding. And as we can take no active part in the burdens of the family, we have the more time to dwell upon the spiritual until we seemingly are lifted into such close communion with God, such an higher element, that we really become lost to self.

Arestella, asks a question that has been discussed pro and con, among mothers for all time, and it will be likely to draw out some interesting ideas, in regard to what is considered the crowning beauty of a woman:

I have been a silent reader of The Blade for many years and this is my first effort to contribute to its valuable columns. I read with interest and pleasure "Miss Prudence's Tour" through the different states, especially through East Tennessee, as I live near Knoxville.

I have been greatly benefitted by the sister's words of encouragement to the discontented and unhappy, also, by their valuable instructions to the mothers in rearing their little ones; and now, like the selfish creature that I am, I ask for more advice.

My little daughter now five years old, has hair twenty-six inches long, and some have advised me to cut it off when she is six years old, saying that her baby hair would not be so pretty when she grew to womanhood. I would be glad to hear from those who have had experience in training the hair. I do not want her hair cut unless it would be an advantage to her health, or hair. Some have said that a luxuriant growth of hair would take the strength from the child. Not so in Samson's case.

My experience has been something similar to "Aurie's." In correcting my little daughter one day she said: "Mamma in our little prayer you said 'for us to be good' and now you are not." I believe that an unkind or harsh word may sometimes seal the future destiny of the child. The same is true of a kind word, deed or a loving smile.

One who has suffered much sends this question for the consideration of the wives and mothers who read the Cozy Corner. It is but one of many similar letters received by the editor, and although we must all sympathize with such unhappy women, there is no way by which we can help them, more's the pity:

I enjoy The Blade very much and receive much help from the letters and the Cozy Corner. When I hear of some one who has great trouble it helps me to bear mine, to read what is said to her. To the sister who had such dread for the future, I would say, Why can not she trust that in the hands of her Heavenly Father? He will take care of her children then as he does now.

I live on a farm and, of course, have much hard work to do, but that is not my trouble. My health has been very poor for many years, and I can hardly get about some times. I get so tired and discouraged that I long for a word of comfort and encouragement from my husband, but I never get it. He don't use liquor, is an honest, hard-working man and capable of making his family very happy, but he neglects us, denies us the comforts of life that other people have never speaks to me or the children except to find fault and call us vile names.

I was raised a Christian, and am a member of the church, but he does not believe in any such thing. I take the children to church and Sunday school as often as I can, but his influence prevents me from bringing them up as I ought to.

Now, will some one tell me who will be held responsible for the future of these children, in this world as well as in the next?

Our correspondent, Mrs. B. Burgess, who has been absent from the Cozy Corner for some time, has come to-day to give the great and undefined "West" a very bad reputation. Her experience seems not to have been pleasant, or else she was not feeling as well as usual when she wrote the article. The editor trusts that she will come again and bring with her a pleasanter view of things.

There seems to be a kind of craze throughout the country for the West; some considering it a kind of mecca. Now, if there is anything in the West any relation to a mecca, I never could see it. I have known moral people to become demoralized, and all dumb animals there are more or less vicious. In Western cities, people who will not lie or cheat are considered imbeciles. After a residence of nearly 30 years, I pronounce the climate of the West perfectly abominable. A clear, balmy day, very common in the East, would surprise the natives here.

All the advantage this country has over other places farther East is, it is mostly level and easy to cultivate. Even that has its disadvantage. In a wet season, crops will not grow on level land. They drown out.

To sum it all up, people who have not plenty of "grit" and "sand" had better keep away from the West.

Just let me whisper in your ear: If you want to find a Paradise in the West, you will have to make it yourself.

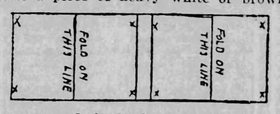
Does not our Paradise in any part of the country depend very much upon ourselves? Can we not make our homes a Paradise or—the other place, just according as we order our lives?

Mrs. Mary B. M.: In answer to your inquiry, "Life's Gateways," may be had by writing directly to Miss Bouton. It costs $1 bound in cloth and 50 cents in paper.

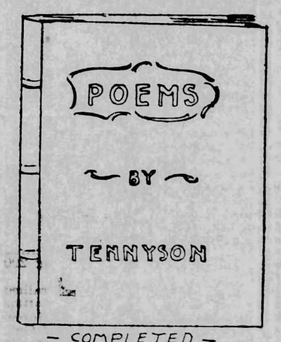
FANCY WORK.

To a book-lover there is nothing more painful than to have the covers of a favorite book soiled by careless handling, and yet, in case the book is bound in the dainty, light-covers that are most frequently used now for dainty books, it is impossible to avoid this. The only way is to provide for them linen covers, if for a book that is used much, and covers of velvet or silk for choicer and less handled books.

Rose Madder gives directions for a cover that will be both pretty and useful: Take a piece of heavy white or brown



linen, spread the book to be covered out upon it and cut the linen just twice as long as the book as in Ill. No. 1. Double over the ends so as to form two pockets, over-seam the edges together. Trace a design, a motto or the name of the book on the outside cover, with silk of any chosen color. Slip the covers of the book

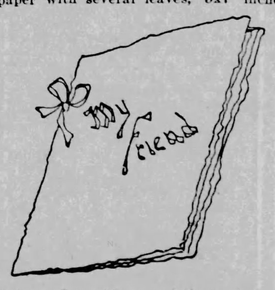


— COMPLETED —

into the pockets formed in the linen. When finished, it will look like Ill No. 2, and can be removed and washed as often as necessary.

Alice, in writing upon the same subject, suggests for "Mother's Bible" a cover of heavy black satin made in the same way, with corner pieces of jeweled gimp, used for dress trimming, or fancy work. A cover for a child's book could be made of sail-cloth with a band of Palmer Cox's Brownies running diagonally across or around the border. These can be done in bright colors. The faces are best in outline stitch. The dresses in solid stitch; for the policeman in blue and gray; the Chinaman in yellow and white; the Indian in scarlet and black, and so on. If preferred a set of Brownie stamps would give the outline in black, which would be very pretty and rapidly done.

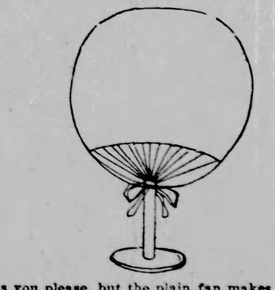
A dainty booklet can be made, as described by M. E. R., of ragged edged rice paper with several leaves, 5x7 inches,



tied together with some delicate shade of ribbon. On each page is a verse of a poem, and a design of flowers.

Or, in place of the poem, can be a Bible selection commencing with a letter of the name of the friend for whom the gift is intended, these arranged so that the first letters will spell the name. Texts that are especially comforting or suitable, should be used in such a book, and over each can be drawn or painted a spray of flowers.

A cheap and convenient screen for a lamp is made by fastening a common palm-leaf fan to a round or square piece of wood, heavy enough to hold it firm. This fan can be trimmed as elaborately



as you please, but the plain fan makes a very convenient shade to use in a sick room, or with a night lamp, as it can be so easily placed where it is needed, we are indebted to "Marie" for.

ALL AROUND.

ITEMS PICKED UP FROM EVERY CONCEIVABLE CORNER.

Many of Them Mean Much if You Know How to Get at the Heart of the Words.

Determined beforehand, we gravely pretend
To ask the opinion and views of a friend.
Should he differ from us upon any pretence,
We pity his want both of judgment and sense;
But if he falls into and flatters our plan,
We think him no end of a sensible man.
—Truth.

A young woman in a Western state who lives near to a railway crossing, looking out of the window the other day, saw a laborer jump from one track to another to escape an approaching freight train. He was apparently dazed by terror, and stood still, not seeing that behind an express train was rushing down upon him.

The girl saw that before she could make him understand his danger it would be too late. She therefore threw up her arms, shrieking wildly, "Help! Help! Help!" trusting to the impulse which sends a man on the instant to the relief of a woman in distress.

"I'm coming!" shouted the Irishman, springing toward her in time to escape the engine as it rushed past. He stared back at it, and then at the woman crying and laughing in the window, and taking off his hat with shaking hands, said:

"I owe you something, miss," and walked away.

His intentions were probably as friendly as hers, but the wit was slower.

Another example of presence of mind was that of a woman, who being left alone in the house one night, heard a noise in the dining room and knew that burglars were removing the plate. She was too far from any other house to summon assistance. Seizing a large paper bag which lay on a table, she inflated it and broke it on the wall of the stairs with a loud report. The thieves, mistaking it for a pistol, dropped their plunder and fled.—Youth's Companion.

"You can't both ride on a single ticket," said the conductor, sharply.

"Oh, I guess we kin," answered Josh, with perfect confidence, as he threw his arm around his blushing companion. "If you'll look at this here dockament you'll see that me and Marthy's jest been made one."—Boston Journal.

A mother who could hear in the next room every morning her small son of nine talking to himself as he spelled out the words and added the figures, crosswise, up and down, and in every possible way, of a large calendar which hung directly in front of his bed, bethought herself of furnishing him better occupation. She took down the calendar and up in its place a good print of Raphael's "Madonna della Seggiola;" this, with no word to him of the change. The next morning the little one's voice was stilled, but a noiseless peep into the room showed his eyes glued rapturously to the picture, while about his lips the hint of a smile betrayed that his absorbing interest was a pleased one. Since then at intervals his morning picture is changed, not too frequently, for a child demands reiteration, until the boy has become a small connoisseur in famous paintings, and his occasional short visits to an art gallery are a great delight to him because of his matin studies. The first ten minutes of a child's day are a most valuable receptive period. The young brain is refreshed by sleep, unexcited by any of the day's occupations, eager for impressions and peculiarly responsive to their influence.

Open the door, sweet April —
The call is low and clear
From the underground procession
All ready to appear.
Arbutus is longing
Her woodsy home to find,
And violet, the darling,
Is crowding close behind.

Open the door, sweet April,
Gay tulip, with her cup,
Daffy and narcissus
Are waiting to come up,
A million billion grasses,
Each with his little spear,
Are pricking at the portal.
Thou warder of the year.
—Mary F. Butts, in The Independent.

Little Mary was invited to take tea with some old ladies, and set off, laden with much good advice as to behavior. When she returned, tired, but happy, her mother inquired whether she had been polite.

"Oh, yes, mamma," she replied. "And, oh, mamma, we had jam for tea! You know that you said that I was not to take anything a second time, so when they asked me to have some, I said 'No, thank you.' Then they asked me again, and I said, 'No more thank you.' Then they asked me another time, and I said, 'I don't wish for any more.' But when they asked me again, I didn't know what to say. Then I remembered papa, and I just said, 'Damn it, no!'"—The Monitor Magazine.

Insist on yourself; never imitate. Your own gift you can present every moment with the cumulative force of a whole life's cultivation; but of the adopted talent of another, you have only an extemporaneous, half possession. That which each can do best, none but his Maker can teach him. No man yet knows what it is, nor can, till that person has exhibited it. Where is the master who could have taught Shakespeare? Where is the master who could have instructed Franklin, or Washington, or Bacon, or Newton? Every great man is an unique.

COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

Home candy making has become quite a fad with young people of late. During Lent the church people who observed the fasting or abstinence required were allowed indulgence on Sunday, and many young ladies who refrained from eating candy through the week made quantities of it for their Sunday delight.

One of the best and most easily made of these home-made dainties is:

Peanut Candy.

Shell and chop very, very fine as many peanuts as you wish, measure and put in a saucepan the same measure of sugar that you have nuts. Stir this till the sugar is dissolved, taking great care that it does not burn. Have your bread-board and rolling-pin under the cold water faucet (those are the directions given the cook), so they may be wet and very cold. Stir the chopped nut meats into the melted sugar and pour the mass on to the board. Roll very thin with the wet rolling pin and break into irregular pieces and set away in a cold place.

It needs quick work to prevent the candy from hardening, after it is on the board, before it can be rolled.

Another very good candy to make (and to eat) when the new maple sugar can be procured is:

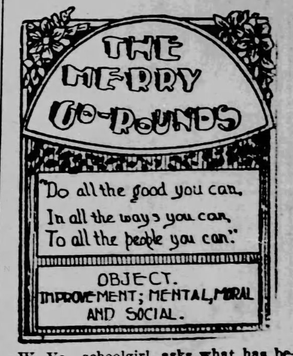
Maple Creams.

To one cupful of sweet cream add three cupfuls of grated maple sugar. Boil until it will harden in cold water, remove from the fire and beat with a fork till it is of the consistency of thick cream. Pour in buttered tins and when cool cut in squares.

Very good but very unwholesome is:

Nougat.

Butter a square, shallow pan and fill with the meat of hickorynuts, walnuts, Brazil nuts, almonds, cocoanuts, dates, citron and candied orange-peel, all cut in thin strips or small pieces. Boil two pounds of sugar and one cupful of water, without stirring (after the sugar melts) until it is hard and brittle when dropped into cold water; then add one tablespoonful of lemon juice and pour into the pan over the filling. When nearly cold mark into narrow strips with a knife.



W. Va. schoolgirl, asks what has become of Sun Flower Kid, and lo, here he comes to answer for himself:

It seems strange to me that there should be so many opinions as to whether members of different churches can lead a happy wedded life.

Phrenologist, from what I have learned by observation, I can not speak from experience, I have found that it is best, if possible, for members of the same church to intermarry. I have also found that true Christians may live together happily though they be members of different churches.

I agree with New England Girl that there are some drawbacks to the free text book system. I have taught where text books were free, and the greatest drawback I found was a lack of care of the books, but had an adequate supply of books. The books were not taken from one school to another, but were always used in the same school.

I do not think there is any more danger of spreading diseases, where books are used in one school only, than in any other system and I think the satisfaction of seeing all the pupils supplied with books, fully compensate the teacher for any extra work she may have to do as librarian.

Little My seems to have some wrong ideas about the Teachers' Circle.

As I understand it, it is not to be a separate department, or for teachers only, but for all those that may have question to ask or information to give. It will be a help not only to teachers, but to all the M. G. R., members.

Em. L. Head, whose head is always full of bright and practical ideas, speaks to-day on a subject that is attracting much attention in these days when it seems as if ostentatious display was the ruling thought, even on the saddest occasions:

As the "free text book" question seems to have been pretty thoroughly canvassed and as "New England Girl" has summed up all the evidence both for and against, I beg leave to submit another question for consideration.

What do you think of the extravagance of the growing custom of sending flowers to funerals?

It is not at all uncommon to find the value of the floral offerings on such occasions amounting to hundreds of dollars and in the face of the financial depression of the past few years and the suffering entailed by it I can but regard such lavish expenditure as positively sinful. What good can those flowers do? They can neither recall life to the peaceful form nor allay the grief of sorrowing friends.

True, it is comforting to know that our dear ones are loved and remembered by so many but would not a few flowers simply and naturally grouped or clustered and tied with a ribbon express our love and sympathy quite as heartily and be in much better taste than the "forms" and "designs" for which so much money is expended?

Will Illinoisian please send his full address again, to Miss Prudence?

Having a little time to spare from her home duties, Addie favors us once more with a visit which we all shall appreciate and enjoy. I am sure:

Dear M. G. R's: Having just returned from the place where Scarlet Wing must go every two weeks, to preach, and seeing by The Blade that another of the M. G. R. young men has entered the state of matrimony, we beg to extend to Broncho Bill our best wishes for himself and for Mrs. "Bill," who, from his delicate praise of her, must be one of whom he may well be proud.

We certainly enjoy our cozy little home, which is ruled by love, and where no one can invade and destroy our happiness. How much is meant in the word "home." It is a sacred spot, where the world at large can be shut out, if we so wish, or we can open the doors to our friends and bid them come in and sup with us, and where husband and wife are one in all things.

I think two people of different church relations can live happily together, but are not so apt to as when of the same denomination; and then, again, there are those of the same denomination whose homes are anything but pleasant. The fault does not lie in the difference in church beliefs as much as it does in lack of congeniality, and also self-control, and where husband and wife do not strive to be peaceable and have a true respect for each other's opinions and judgments.

Well, I must stop short or Miss Prudence will have this letter chipped in bits like dried beef and make a bon-fire of it then. So we will close with sincere thanks to all who have extended us good wishes in our married life, and say we shall always remember the M. G. R's.

Architect gives his opinion on some subjects, and, as usual, his opinions are well worth considering:

I am highly in favor of this teachers' movement. But let me say to N. E. Girl, with regard to free text books, we do not have a free text book system where I live and I greatly object to it being used at all. Here each scholar buys his own books, pencils, etc., and they as a general rule take care of them. They are at liberty to take their books home, especially during vacation, where if they are industrious, earnest, learning students they will use them. Allow me to ask the teachers a question: are any of you members of the State Teachers' Reading Circle of your respective states; do you derive good therefrom, what course of reading do you take? Some of the teachers please answer.

Miss Prudence is certain that Architect will pardon her for omitting a part of his letter. She will endeavor to make it up to him some time.

West Virginian presents a subject for the consideration of the teachers, and also one for all M. G. R.'s to think of:

I have just been reading Black Beauty—"The Uncle Tom's Cabin of the Horse." I hope each M. G. R. who has not read it will do so and profit thereby.

One of the great, if not the greatest responsibility God gives to man is the care of the lower creatures. He has put all things under the feet of man (see 8th Psalm), and I am certain we do not know the agony we may cause them by our carelessness, or ignorance, especially the domestic animals, and no animal more than the horse.

Girls, right here let me tell you something; never marry a man who mistreats his horse or any other animal, for I can assure you that you will stand a chance to share his cruelty if you do.

We should be very careful about this matter, for who knows but that these very animals may live again in the great hereafter. Many of the world's eminent scientists believed it, and no one can satisfactorily prove the contrary. Our motto says: "Do all the good you can." I think it means not only to our fellowman but to all creatures upon the earth, both man and beast.

I heartily indorse the plan of forming a teachers' circle, and will do all in my power to make it a success. I am surprised to find so many pedagogues among the M. G. R.'s, and would like to have their opinion upon the subject whether an examination is a correct test of a person's ability to teach, and, if not, can a better plan be devised?

Our New England Girl has been surprised, and says so. She also has a "society" and wishes some one to help her to use it for some good purpose, and Miss Prudence is very certain that some of the M. G. R.'s will come to the rescue and present the talent and goodness of those "fifteen or twenty" girls from wasting itself on the desert air, or from sinking into "innocuous desuetude."

Goodness me! is the world coming to an end? I certainly thought so when bashful Jack Stubbs got right up before all the M. G. R.'s and presented himself as my ideal! The idea of that forgetful boy talking like that to a respectable maiden lady like me!

Keep right on improving Jack, and perhaps in the course of twenty-five or thirty years you may reach your own ideal and mine too.

Three years ago fifteen or twenty of us girls organized a girls' club. The letters that stand for the club are "G. I. Y. C.," but the name itself is a secret. Ever since we began people have prophesied a short life for the club and made all sorts of fun of us, interpreting our name as the "Get In Your Cash" Club, "Grand Important Young Cranks," etc. Then the band boys astonished the natives by declaring it meant "Gentlemen, Increase Your Courting!"

Next, we found a goat hitched in our place of meeting. To be sure it was a wooden one, but so skillfully made that it looked quite natural. For a long time it was the greatest mystery to us who made it and how it came there. At last we discovered that one of the dignified "Pa's" of the club was the originator of the scheme.

Well, we have survived all this, and now the question is, what shall we do? We wish to do something that will be of some use, but we cannot seem to think of anything that is practicable. Can Miss Prudence or any of the M. G. R. girls help us out of our dilemma? We have tried reading books, but, as all the girls cannot be present at all the meetings, they soon lose their interest in anything of that kind.

X Ray, explains that he was putting in all of his spare time working for McKinley's election, and so could not write to the M. G. R. A very good excuse so we will accept it and rejoice with X Ray that "loyal Americanism and sound judgment prevailed, and that our national honor has been preserved."

Our Young Folks.

OPPORTUNITY.

Addressed to the Boys of America.

A judgeship is vacant, the ermine waits
The shoulders of youth, brave, honest and true.
Some one will be standing by fame's open gates;
I wonder, my boys—Will it be one of you?

The president's chair of a great railroad maze,
Is empty to-day, for death claimed his due.
The directors are choosing a man for his place,
I wonder, my boys—Will it be one of you?

A pulpit is waiting for some one to fill;
Of eloquent men there are only a few.
The man who can fill it must have power to thrill;
The best will be chosen—Will it be one of you?

The great men about us will pass to their rest,
Their places be filled by the boys who pursue
The search for the highest, the noblest, the best.
I wonder who'll fill them; I hope 't will be you.

—Ram's Horn.

AN EASTER LILY.

Elvira Floyd Froemcke.

It came from Egypt and was as mysterious as that far off land. Uncle Jack brought it when he came home in September. He said that it was an Arum or Calla lily and would bloom by Christmas.

When the many odd foreign gifts were unpacked, Uncle Jack began distributing, and the lily fell to Dorothy. She was very happy to be the real owner of a plant that was arranged by nature to

bloom at a certain time, and she tended it with great care and patience.

October went by, then November; December came, still no sign of a bud. Dorothy grew impatient. On Christmas eve she was watering the lily. Tears of vexation sprang to her eyes. Leaves stood out on it in luxurious abundance. They shook and quivered as the drops of water fell on them; they might have been saying, "We're glad! we're glad."

"Oh, you stupid plants," cried Dorothy, "You don't know enough to bloom for Christmas day."

Then the leaves were quiet. Maybe the plant was thinking. Christmas went by, the plant still sent out more leaves. March came; Lent began and Dorothy's duties doubled. Still she tended the lily, and one day a shoot came up that was rounder than a leaf's stem, and was lighter in color.

"Oh!" cried Dorothy, "you dear little plant! You wanted to bloom for Easter. Look, mamma! Here is a lily bud at last!"

There was great rejoicing over the long pearly stem that slowly pushed the bud higher and higher till it topped the leaves, and gracefully curled itself into a flower.

Holy week saw it open fully and on Good Friday it showed the long golden stamen, that threatened to shower its yellow glory over the beautiful white cup.

Dorothy's mother was glad to have her little daughter so interested and charmed. Dark days and hard times had come to Dorothy's father. Many a sacrifice was laid on each member of the little household which each tried to bear, so that no added burden should fall on the discouraged, overtaxed man.

Dorothy listened bravely when her little friends were talking of Easter gifts and Easter finery. She tried to keep in her heart the thought, "I have an Easter lily. I do not care for gifts or new clothes. I have been a good little girl during Lent, and my lily bloomed. That is enough for me."

On Good Friday morning after service the rector overtook them on their way home. He said he feared the Easter flowers were not to be as plentiful as usual. Hard times had come upon many members of the little congregation, and he was asking people to give what blossoms they could spare from their house plants.

"I always tell them, anything that is a flower will be welcome. Let every one do as he is disposed in his heart; not grudgingly nor of necessity; for God loveth a cheerful giver."

The mother looked down at Dorothy wondering whether she would proffer her lily. No, she did not seem to understand that the rector meant her. So when they were safely home the mother said:

"Shall you send in your lily, Dorothy?"

"Why, no. Certainly not! It is only one flower. And it is all that I have, I must keep it!"

"Well, dear! If you feel in that way, the gift would bring no blessing. The rector said something about cheerful giving, if you remember."

Dorothy looked sulky. She thought it very strange that she must give up everything, even her dear lily when other girls had new dresses and hats. Why there was Flora Thompson—Dorothy broke down and cried. She flew up to her room and sobbed out her trouble, till an angel came with a happy thought to comfort her. When she came down stairs, her face was shining and she was a cheery little Dorothy once more.

Next morning, she snipt off her lovely lily and two green leaves, folded them neatly in a white paper, on which she wrote, "This is only one lily, but is all I have. It comes cheerfully from Dorothy."

Her mother looked on while Dorothy labored over her tiny note. There was a smile on her lip and a tear in her eye, as the dear child started for the church. Sometimes mothers' smiles and tears are like prayers.

The ladies who were dressing the church were very quiet when Dorothy's gift was unfolded. One fair girl who always knew just what to do on all occasions, picked up the lily and its leaves, twisted a bit of ribbon about the stems and fastened it in the brazen beak of the eagle in front of the lectern.

Dorothy waited no longer. She sped home with a happy beating heart. She had given up all. Yet she was glad! glad! glad!

And the fair girl at the church worked away with a will, unmindful of thorns or tough stems, making God's house more lovely with each effort, and brushing away drops from her cheeks that were not all "dew."

All people are not rewarded at once for good deeds. This time a little shower of good things was to fall on Dorothy's brown curly head.

Towards afternoon on Easter Even, Mrs. Simpson, Flora's mother, wrote Dorothy's mother a little note and sent with it a great pasteboard box. The note said that Flora's grandmother had just died and her little girl would have to wear black dresses for many months. It said that as Dorothy and Flora were the same size, would she accept the little Easter outfit and wear it for their sakes?

Dorothy's mamma cried a little and so did Dorothy. It seemed hard that pleasure and sorrow should go hand in hand. Still, on Easter day, Dorothy looked brave and pretty in the pink silk dress and feathered hat. She tried to think of other things, but was very conscious of all her fine clothes, until she raised her eyes to make the responses. All thoughts of herself fled then, for the chancel was like a sweet garden, the Lord's garden, and in front of all, its pure whiteness showing against the dark wood was Dorothy's Easter lily.—The Churchman.

CUR WONDER COLU MN

Banner Puzzler.

NEW ENGLAND GIRL.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in 1800. He was a descendant of one who came over in the Mayflower in 1620. He was greatly opposed to slavery, and spent much of his time in aiding runaway slaves to Canada. His aiding the slaves finally caused his execution in 1859.

BONNIE BURNIE.

2.—HALF SQUARE.

X X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X
X X X
X X
X

1.—An Ohio town.
2.—A kind of fruit.
3.—To exist.
4.—Close of day.
5.—A prefix.
6.—A vowel.

SOUTHERNER.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

There is a number whose square root, when multiplied by its cube root, will yield a product equal to one-half the number. What is the number?

J. H. N.

4.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 12 letters.
My 4 7 9 1 is an apartment.
My 3 10 6 6 2 12 denotes roughness.
My 12 7 9 8 is an entrance.
My 5 9 11 is at a distance.
Why whole is an interesting department of The Blade.

PANSY.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us something about Wan-li-Chang?

N. E. GIRL.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:

"He lived to learn in life's hard school;
How few who pass above him,
Lament their triumph and his loss.
Like her, because they love him."

INVALID.

Answers to Puzzles of April 1.

1.—Robert Burns.
2.—Ar

CUT PAPER PATTERNS.

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of THE BLADE.

NO. 7045—MISSES' JACKET CLOSED WITH A FLY.

(Hints by May Manton.)

Covert cloth in dark blue or tan is the favorite material for this useful and chic coat for young girls. The style is the most popular that the season has to show, for it is practical for all occasions, and is eminently serviceable at the same time that it is stylish. No young girl can afford to be without this wrap, let her have as many more elaborate ones as she may, for there are innumerable occasions upon which they are far from suitable. The simple jacket, on the other hand, is never out of place, and can be worn over a silk or a cotton gown with perfect propriety. Even the warmest summer days will often become cool at sundown, and the plain jacket can be carried on the arm ready at hand without danger of harm. Silk, lace and frills are all charming, but it is wiser to consider service first, and decoration as a secondary consideration.

The finish is in the severe tailor style, and no buttons are seen, the button-holes being worked in a fly. The back has a coat lap at the center seam below the waist, and each of the two side seams is finished with a coat plait and single tailor button. There are two pockets, each finished with a lap. The reversed fronts that form the lapels and the collar are faced with the cloth. The sleeves, of comfortable size, are just large enough to admit this season's shirt waist sleeves without effort. Serge, cheviot, broadcloth and covert suitings are all suitable materials. The

7045—Misses' Jacket closed with a Fly

coat can be worn over an entire costume or shirt waist, either silk or cotton.

To make this jacket for a miss in the medium size will require two yards of forty-four-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 7045, is cut in sizes for misses of twelve, fourteen and sixteen years.

NO. 7037, LADIES' WAIST—NO. 6993, LADIES' CIRCULAR SKIRT.

(Hints by May Manton.)

An attractive toilette, suitable alike for home or street wear, is here represented made of poplin in an exquisite shade of ivy-leaf green trimmed with alternate rows of narrow black velvet ribbon. The fanciful waist is arranged over glove-fitting linings, having the usual double darts and seams, over which the fullness of the fronts is gracefully disposed by gathers at the neck and at the waist line on each side of the closing, which is effected invisibly at the center-front. The seamless back fits smoothly across the shoulders, with the material at the waist line collected in gathers that are drawn well to the center-back. Smooth under-arm gores separate the fronts from the back. A close standing band completes the neck, surmounted by an outstanding frill of lace. The stylish sleeves are fitted by upper and under-arm portions, the wrists being slashed and finished to display the ruffles worn beneath. Double frilled epaulettes are gracefully arranged on top of the fitted sleeves, the free edges of which are edged with velvet ribbon. Straps having pointed ends extend over the shoulders and the waist is encircled by a deep Spanish girdle.

The skirt in circular shape is one of the newest of the season's models and displays the bell mode. The front and sides are fitted at the top by small darts, or V's, while the back portion is arranged in close backward-turning plaits. It is neatly decorated with evenly spaced rows of ribbon velvet put on in groups of three, five and seven, in accordance with the growing demand for trimmed skirts.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size will require 2¾ yards of 44-inch wide

7037—Ladies' Waist.
6993—Ladies' Circular Skirt.

material. The skirt will require 5⅝ yards of the same width goods.

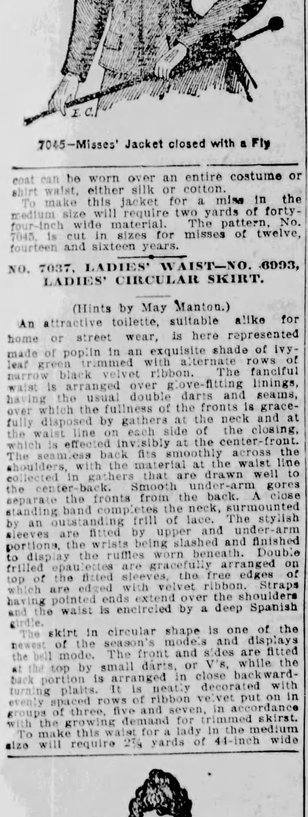
The waist pattern, No. 7037, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure. The skirt pattern, No. 6993, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30-inch waist measure.

NO. 7011—MISSES' SHIRT WAIST.

(Hints by May Manton.)

This shirt waist is pictured made of striped washable silk. The linen collar, of newest design, flares out from the neck on the upper front and back, is adjustable and can be removed to have laundered when necessary, or when made to match the waist can be permanently secured. If so preferred, a handsome stock collar of taffeta ribbon is tied under the collar and stylishly bowed at the center-back. A ribbed silk belt closing with silver buckle encircles the waist. On each side of the box-plait, in center-front, are laid five small box-plaits which spread gradually, causing an easy and graceful fulness over the bust, which is again confined at the waist by plaits, and concealed under the dress skirt. A short yoke forms the upper part of the back, and lower portion has the fulness laid in three graduated box-plaits that taper towards the waist line. The closing is made with studs or buttons and button-holes through a box-plait formed at the front edge of the right-front. The sleeves, of this season's modified dimensions, have straight cuffs at the wrists closed with pretty linked cuff buttons. The neck is finished with a close-fitting collar band, to the upper edge of which the linen collar is secured with buttons. All seasonable fabrics are commendable for making, embracing, organdy, dimity, percale, batiste, lawn and gingham.

To make this shirt waist for a miss of fourteen years will require three yards of thirty-six-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 7011, is cut in sizes for misses of ten, twelve, fourteen and sixteen years.



7011—Misses' Shirt Waist.

NO. 7022—LADIES' WAIST.

This stylish model is composed of cinder gray cashmere, with full vest of admiral blue bengaline. The stock collar and girdle are of admiral blue velvet, and the large bow at

7022—Ladies' Waist.

front of waist is of velvet in the same exquisite shade. Deep lace that is finely knife-plaited finishes the neck and wrists, and is also employed as further decoration at throat, forming a soft full jabot.

The waist is arranged over glove-fitting lining that closes in center front, the full vest being sewed permanently to position to the right front and closing invisibly on the left. Smooth under-arm gores separate fronts from the back that is gathered at the neck and again at the waist line, which is encircled by a plain velvet belt of medium depth.

On each side of the center front and back wide box plaits or straps are applied that are included in the shoulder seams and again fastened at the waist line and so arranged in front to fall in blouse effect in harmony with the full vest of bengaline, which is also slightly blouse.

The stylish sleeve, shaped in latest mode, has the fullness at the top collected in gathers, and fits the arm closely from the wrist to above the elbow.

The design, which is extremely youthful and becoming, is adapted to all seasonable fabrics, and suggests many handsome combinations. Dainty vests may be developed from chiffon, mousseline, or net over colored silk in taffeta. Red is used extensively in connection with gray, black or blue. The waist here pictured might be effectively carried out in any of those colors with vest of accordion-plaited chiffon in deep scarlet.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size will require three yards of 44-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 7022, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 6320—LADIES' POINTED BASQUE.

Mastic cashmere, green satin and Irish lace are here stylishly united in this plain but stylish waist, the front of which lies smoothly across the shoulders and bust, with the additional fullness below laid in forward turning plaits that meet at the center front in pretty pointed outlines. Glove fitting lining fronts, having double bust darts and closing

6320—Ladies' Pointed Basque.

at center front, is the foundation upon which the fanciful front is arranged. Full double ruffles of Irish lace are sewed at yoke depth with three bands of satin above, producing a decidedly stylish and dressy effect. The closing is effected invisibly at the left shoulder, arm's-eye and under-arm. Smooth under-arm gores separate the front from the back, which is seamless; close overlapping plaits at the waist line holding the scant fullness to position.

The sleeves, exhibiting the radical difference between the new and the late models, are gathered at the top and finished at the wrists with three bands of satin and a full ruffle of lace falling deeply over the hand. A standing band that closes on the left side, completes the neck, above which rises an upright ruffle of lace.

The model will be found particularly becoming to youthful and well developed figures, affording a wide range of variations in the selection of materials and decorations. Blue Bengaline, with yoke of all-over batiste embroidery is a combination of etamine in deep red in connection with black satin and chiffon, would be exceedingly French.

To make this basque for a lady in the medium size will require 3¾ yards of 44-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 6320, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 7038—LADIES' BASQUE WAIST.

(Hints by May Manton.)

The model here exhibited, which is extremely graceful in its lines, is developed in an

7038—Ladies' Basque Waist.

exquisite moire brocade. The bolero opens upon a full front of jetted gauze skillfully arranged over maize satin. The full fronts are mounted upon glove-fitted linings having double-breasted darts and closing invisibly at the center-front. The bolero fronts of unique design are included in the shoulder and under-arm seams and have the free edges decorated with a quilling of inch-wide black satin ribbon headed with handsome jetted passementerie. The center-back seam of the bodice is omitted and the adjustment is completed by smooth-fitting side-backs and under-arm gores. The waist is encircled by a folded girdle that is pointed at the center-front and finishes at the back with stylish bow. The neck is completed by a close standing band concealed by a crushed collar; the soft frill of lace above forming a delightful finish. The two-seamed sleeves have the fullness at the top collected in gathers, the adjustment below being close. At the wrists the sleeves are slashed and the square tabs are outlined with passementerie finishing with an inside ruche of lace.

The mode is adapted to all seasonable fabrics including silk, satin, poplin-velour, French taupaline, ombre-mohair, etc.

To make this basque for a lady in the medium size will require 3 yards of 44-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 7038, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

TURKO-GRECIAN WAR.

FORMAL DECLARATION COMES FROM THE SULTAN.

Hellenic Fleet Bombards Preversa With Terrific Effect—Moslems May Take Larissa and March on Athens.

On Saturday the Turkish council of ministers formally declared that a state of war existed on the frontier. The Greek minister at Constantinople was given his passports and all Greek subjects were ordered to leave Moslem territory. The Turkish minister at Athens was recalled. While this was being done bloody fighting was going on all along the frontier. The Greeks hail the advent of war with joy, although it promises to be most disastrous for them. The concert of the powers does not seem to be in effect.

London, April 19.—Red war rages along the Turkish frontier from Prevesa to the slopes of Mount Olympus. Greeks and Turks met in bloody battles yesterday and fierce fighting is going on for the possession of the mountain passes, which will give the Moslem passage to the heart of Greece.

War is on in terrible and destructive earnestness, though it may not have been declared by either country. Ignoring or ignorant of the diplomatic quibbles of the sultan concerning defensive and offensive war, the Turks have been fighting like demons at the entrance to the Milouna Pass.

Twenty thousand troops were engaged in fierce combat on both sides. After terrible fighting at close range the Moslems drove the Greeks back step by step.

One of the Keys to Greece.

Milouna Pass is one of the ways to Greece. The Hellenes fought and died with the name of the country on their lips. They were forced toward their mountain fastnesses at the point of the bayonet, the Turks fighting with fanatic rage.

The blockhouse at the entrance to the pass was captured by the Turks, but the Greeks swarmed up the rocks and poured a deadly fusillade of bullets and stones on the heads of the victors. The mountain sides were aflame with belching rifles and cannon, and the whistle of the bullet mingled with the shrieks of the wounded.

The Turkish artillery swept the sides of the pass and the Hellenic soldiers fell on the bayonets of their enemies. Hafiz Pasha, who led the attack on the blockhouse, was killed as his men drove the Greeks from their stronghold.

The Greeks gave way before the terrible fire of the Turkish artillery. A murderous fusillade was turned on them from their own blockhouse by the exultant Turks. Latest information indicates that the Moslems have captured the whole pass. It is expected the followers of the crescent will advance to Larissa.

Will Open the Way to Athens.

It is at Larissa the Greeks have prepared for the coming of the Moslem. If Larissa falls, the way will be open for the Turk to Athens.

The Greek minister at Constantinople was recalled. The Turkish minister to Greece did not wait for his passports, it is said.

While the diplomats were paving the way to a declaration of war the armies of both sides were engaged in grim, terrible battle.

The Turkish batteries at Prevassa, which commands the Gulf of Arta, at the extreme northeast corner of Greece, fired on and sank a Greek steamer, the Macedonia. The crew was saved, but the captain was severely wounded.

Immediately the Greek fleet, stationed in the Gulf of Ambracia, was ordered to bombard Prevassa. The first shot was fired at the sturdy fortress at 6 o'clock yesterday morning, but in spite of the heavy fusillade from the fleet and the terrible damage done to the fortifications, the Greeks had not been able to effect a landing yesterday.

A dispatch from Arta says that the remaining Turkish fort at Prevassa has been destroyed by the fire of the Greek warships and that the position of the Turks is untenable. Four thousand Greeks, the dispatch adds, have been landed for the purpose of occupying Prevesa.

The Greeks crossed the frontier Saturday night and opened fire on the Sixth army corps under the command of Hamid Pasha early yesterday morning.

The combatants were posted on two hills overlooking Karya.

The battle was sharp and fierce. Four battalions of Turkish infantry advanced down the hill and drove the Greeks back across the frontier. The Turks suffered heavy loss, the wounded being carried to Karya. The dead were left on the field until the Hellenes were driven off Turkish territory.

HOW IT CAME.

The Turks Make Declaration That War Exists.

Constantinople, April 19.—Tewfik Pasha, the Turkish minister for foreign affairs, visited the foreign envoys Saturday and informed them that the Turkish frontier had been crossed on Friday night by fresh bands of Greeks, among whom were a number of Greek regulars.

It was this news which led to the calling of a council of ministers, and precipitated the decision to announce that war had broken out between Greece and Turkey.

The Greek minister here, Prince Mavrocorda was at the same time notified of the rupture of diplomatic relations between Turkey and Greece. His passports will be handed to him, and he will leave Constantinople. At the same time the archives of the Greek legation will be removed. All the Greek merchants in Turkey were informed that they were given a fortnight's notice to leave the Ottoman empire.

The note which Turkey sent to Greece is as follows:

"In consequence of the aggressive attitude of Greece, diplomatic relations between the king of the Hellenes and his imperial majesty, the Sultan of Turkey, and their respective governments are hereby broken off.

"The Greek minister at Constantinople and the Greek consuls have been ordered to quit Turkish territory. For the same reason the Turkish consuls in Greece have been recalled to Constantinople. Within a fortnight from the date of this announcement all the Greek subjects must leave Turkish territory. Ottoman subjects now on Greek territory have been invited to leave it within the same period."

Good morning. Have you read Thos. Slater's offer for men on page 2?

COMFORT AND KNOWLEDGE

(Sent free by mail.)

Set aside for twenty-four hours a bottle or common glass filled with urine. A sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail. Mention the Toledo Weekly Blade, and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

BATTLE OF MILOUNA PASS

TWENTY THOUSAND MEN ENGAGED TWENTY-FOUR HOURS.

FIGHTING CONTINUES ALONG THE WHOLE FRONTIER,

And Additional Troops Are Being Rushed to the Front by Both Sides—Europe Would Like to Stop It.

Milouna Pass, Thessaly, April 19, 6 p. m.—The bloody fight at this pass began last evening at 5 p. m., and is still in progress. The battle has for its scene a series of hills, varying in height, some of them densely covered with brushwood and others comparatively bare.

The morning broke delightfully fine, the sky cloudless, and the sun pouring down a perhaps too genial heat. At the base of the opposing hills stretched away into the far distance were two long lines of smoke, showing where the fight was in progress. The wind was not strong enough to scatter this smoke, which from where I stood at the head of the pass, seemed at every moment to grow denser and denser.

The din of the firing was almost deafening. The fight became intensified as the day grew, and the clearer light enabled the antagonistic positions to be more clearly discerned.

Very early in the morning the Greeks, with splendid bravery, charged the Turks, and took possession of the hilltops stretching below the peaks, and the Turks, recovering from their momentary check, and cheered on by their officers, who led their men magnificently, charged the Greeks with the cold steel. An awful scene of bloodshed and carnage ensued. Through my glasses I could see struggling masses of men, the glint of steel as the bayonets swept through the air, the flash of revolvers and the raised butt ends of rifles doing their dreadful clubbing work. The struggle was brief, though appallingly dreadful. The Greeks, fighting to the last, were swept back by the impetuous onslaught of the Turks and the hilltops were again in the possession of the invaders.

Toward 6 a. m., Marshal Edhem Pasha advanced towards the fighting line with five battalions of the reserve. A strong force of cavalry covered the flanks of the infantry, who marched over the yellow fields, with shouts of enthusiasm. Marshal Edhem Pasha took up his post face to face with the line of hills to the left of Milouna, which was where the Greeks were in strongest force.

Cool Commander.

I cannot omit mentioning that the marshal sat down on the ground Turkish fashion, looking as cool and unconcerned

MUSHIR EDHEM PASHA.
The Turkish Commander in Macedonia.

as the most disinterested of the spectators. The Greeks still fought hard and the Turks pressed them vigorously.

The arid slopes of the hills were whitened with puffs of smoke as the duel proceeded. About 8 o'clock when the day, to my mind, seemed to have lasted a whole week, the Turkish field artillery came into action under command of Ruiz Pasha.

Owing to the difficult nature of the ground Ruiz could not approach the hills, which the Greeks were holding nearer than two miles and a half, but at this great range shells were dropped with the nicest precision into places where the Greeks were the strongest.

For the time being all interest was concentrated upon the work of Ruiz Pasha's guns. As shell after shell shrieked its way through the air to the hills three miles off, the effect of the shelling was evident.

The Greek rifle fire diminished, and I noticed as evidence of the tremendous destruction and demoralization wrought by the shells that at many places the Greek position there was an absolute cessation of firing. After a shell or two had dropped the shells had either killed the Greeks or driven them panic-stricken away.

At half past 9 o'clock the principal positions on the Greek side had been either taken by storm or evacuated. One important hilltop alone remained in possession of the Greeks.

The Pass Was Taken.

At 5 o'clock Edhem Pasha had practically taken the pass after heavy fighting, which toward the end, however, slackened in intensity on the Greek side.

The Turkish army did tremendous execution during the later stages of the battle, firing with marvelous precision and the most deadly effect. The Greeks persistently and with splendid courage attacked three Turkish blockhouses around which the battle centered, but were on each occasion steadily repulsed.

The Turkish rifle fire was very deadly. At length the Greeks desisted from their attack on the blockhouses and fell back sullenly into their entrenched positions. There they practically recommenced the fight, pouring a hail of bullets upon the Turkish positions. However, this renewal of battle did not last very long and by degrees the fusilade from both sides diminished.

The Turkish troops are half dead with fatigue, having neither eaten nor slept for 24 hours. The reserve are lying about on the bare ground, the majority of them fast asleep.

The losses on both sides are unknown, but I have reason to believe the Turkish losses are not very heavy, considering the long and stubborn battle that had been fought. The losses of the Greeks must be very severe. I, myself, saw prone, inert forms on the hillsides in numbers that told their own tale of terrible slaughter.

Kenan Bey, an officer who fought in the engagement at Karya, states that the defeated Greeks lost about 1,000 killed, while he puts the Turkish loss at 200.

Reinforcements of infantry, artillery and cavalry have reached here from Elassona. The fighting is extending to the whole length of the frontier.

At 7 o'clock this evening the Greek blockhouses and earthworks were taken by the Turks at the point of the bayonet, after a long and desperate hand to hand conflict.

The Turkish are now bivouacked in a position eminently favorably for an advance on Larissa.

What the Greeks Say.

Athens, April 20.—There was renewed fighting between Turks and Greeks in the Milouna Pass yesterday. It was of the most severe description, but full details are not obtainable here.

The firing ceased at 5 o'clock yesterday evening. The total Greek loss in the various engagements in the Milouna Pass is estimated at 1,000 killed and wounded.

Over 200 wounded soldiers and officers of the Greek army have arrived at Larissa, Tyrnavo and Volo.

The losses of the Turks are declared to be much greater than those of the Greeks.

Prince Constantine has returned to Larissa from Gritzovali, where he witnessed some severe fighting. The Greek reverse at that place was due to the fact that Gen. Mastropas, who is in command of the Greek artillery, misunderstood Prince Constantine's orders and ordered a retreat of the Greek forces. The Turks thereupon advanced and soon occupied Gritzovali, pursuing the retreating Greeks, killing a few and wounding 200 of them.

Gen. Mastropas' brigade later rallied and made a stand. In the meantime Prince Constantine hurried reinforcements forward to the assistance of Gen. Mastropas, and Gen. Smolenitz, formerly Greek minister of war, succeeded in forcing the enemy back.

Prince Constantine has severely censured Gen. Mastropas for his blunder.

Twenty Thousand Engaged.

Rome, April 20.—According to a dispatch to the Messagero, from Athens, dated to-day, the forces of the Greek and Turks in the fighting which has taken place in the Milouna Pass totaled up 20,000 men. The dispatch adds that the Crown Prince Constantine assumes supreme command of the Greek forces which will fight the Turks to-day. It is also announced that King George of Greece leaves Athens for the frontier to-day.

SOME GREEK SUCCESS.

Hellenes Have the Advantage Along Albanian Frontier.

Athens, April 20.—While the incidents of the day along the eastern portion of the frontier have not been of notable importance the situation at the gulf of Arta and in the vicinity of the Albanian frontier have become more favorable for the Greeks. The bombardment of Prevesa was resumed at daybreak, with but feeble replies from the Turkish batteries at Hamidieh and Pantocratoros. The position of the Turks is untenable and it is believed that the town will fall into the hands of the large Greek forces in the vicinity which is waiting for the demolition of the remaining batteries. The Greek battleship Spetzia has taken the lead in the bombardment.

By an order received at Preysa from Constantinople at noon to-day the gulf or Arta was officially closed to all but Turkish ships.

Col. Manos with 25,000 men having crossed the Arakphos under the protection of the Greek artillery batteries, is now in Epirus, where, it is believed, his force is considerably in excess of the Turkish. It is reported here that a large body of Albanians, estimated at upwards of 2,000, who had crossed the Greek frontier with the avowed intention of pushing on to Larissa, has recrossed and is now ravaging Epirus. Arta is practically deserted. The mayor has transferred the public offices and official records to Konipote.

Fighting between the Greeks and Turks has resumed this morning at Reveni, not far from Tyrnavo, northwest of Larissa. A big battle is in progress. The Turks are attacking in still greater force than yesterday, but the Greeks are making a stubborn resistance.

TURKS ENTRENCHED.

And Propose to Hold What They Have Gained.

Headquarters of the Turkish army in Macedonia, Elassona, April 19.—(Night.)—The Turkish artillery this afternoon began cannonading Tyrnavo, the Greek town to the northwest of Larissa, and only about ten miles from the Greek headquarters, the Greeks having fallen back upon Tyrnavo.

The whole chain of mountains from Tchaissza to Milouna Pass is now in possession of the Turks.

The last brush on the hills was very brief, the Greeks making but little resistance.

The Turks captured several prisoners, including an Italian vounteer.

The dash of the Turk is irresistible. It is expected that a general advance of the Turkish army will take place to-morrow, (Tuesday) morning.

The Turkish forces continue to hold the Milouna, though it is reported that the Greeks are advancing or making ready to advance and reoccupy the positions from which they were dislodged on Sunday. The two block houses have been strongly fortified, and it would take a powerful body of greek troops to recapture them. Edhem Pasha has entrenched himself on all the heights from Papalyvada to Meckche, and strong bodies of troops are stationed in the defiles between these two points. The inhabitants of Elassona have left the town enmasse and are pushing northward, many of them going to Salonica. Evidently they fear that the Greeks will defeat the Turks and actually reach this place.

SEAT OF WAR BETWEEN TURKEY AND GREECE.
THE ABOVE MAP SHOWS THE BOUNDARY BETWEEN GREECE AND TURKEY IN EUROPE, AND THE SEAT OF THE CONFLICT THAT IS NOW IN PROGRESS.
ELASSONA, NEAR MOUNT OLYMPUS, IS THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE TURKISH ARMY, WHILE THE GREEK HEADQUARTERS ARE AT LARISSA, ABOUT THIRTY MILES SOUTH, IN THESSALY.

GRAND DUKE CONSTANTINE.
In command of the Greek Troops in Thessaly.

UP IN THE HILLS.

Turks Drove the Greeks From Point to Point.

Headquarters of the Turkish army in Macedonia, Elassona, April 19.—(Night.)—The correspondent of The Associated Press at the Turkish headquarters in Macedonia has just spent sixteen hours in the saddle with the advance line of Edhem Pasha's troops.

During Sunday night the Turks strengthened the positions which they had captured from the Greeks, but at sunrise it was seen that the Greek forces had retired except from a hill which was occupied by the Greek rearguard.

Desultory firing took place all the morning, and finally, at 1 p. m. to-day, Monday, Hairi Pasha sent four battalions to drive the enemy from the hill referred to. In twenty minutes it was all over. The resistence of the Greeks was feeble, and many of them surrendered to the Turks. The prisoners were mostly young and sturdy men. After the capture of the last Greek position the Turks advanced, singing as they marched forward, and occupied all the remaining heights.

The situation at present is that the Turks have possession of all the commanding heights between their headquarters and the Greek headquarters at Larissa, with the exception of Tyrnavo, which is now commanded by the Turkish batteries.

The Turks to-night are camping in the tents the Greeks left on the plain of Thessaly, near the Milouna Pass.

ADVANCING ON LARISSA.

Turkish Army Occupies Tyrnavo, Only Ten Miles Off.

London, April 20.—A special dispatch from Constantinople says that after a series of furious engagements Edhem Pasha, the Turkish commander-in-chief, has occupied Tyrnavo, ten miles from Larissa, in force. The dispatch further says that Gen. Abdu Azel Pasha was

In conclusion the dispatch says that the Turks will now immediately advance by forced marches upon Larissa, the headquarters of the Greek army in Thessaly.

Turks Bombard a Hospital.

Athens, April 20.—It was announced this evening that the Greeks have recaptured Critzovali.

Col. Manos, in command of the Greek forces of the frontier of Epirus, have telegraphed the government here that the Turks have bombarded the military hospital at Arta, although the red cross flag was hoisted over it.

EUROPE HAS NO CONCERT.

Great Powers Can Not Agree on the Situation.

London, April 20.—In spite of the fact that hostilities on the Greek frontier has caused but little excitement here, communications have been in progress all day long between the foreign office and Rome, France and Athens. It is reported that among other matters considered is the expediency of ordering the international fleet to leave Cretan waters and go in the direction of the Dardanelles to watch the fighting with a view to localizing it if necessary by naval intervention. Should this suggestion, which is understood to emanate from the Italian foreign office, be acted upon, it is probable that more than half the fleet of foreign warships will be withdrawn for such a purpose, the other half remaining to continue the Cretan blockade.

There is said to be a sharp difference of opinion between the military powers, Russia, Austria-Hungary and Germany, and the maritime powers, Great Britain, France and Italy as to the most expeditious and least violent methods of compelling a cessation of hostilities should this result not be reached by the exercise of diplomatic pressure at Athens and Constantinople. The likelihood is that the force to be employed by Europe, if a resort to force becomes necessary, would be by sea, as the contingencies of military intervention might be more serious than the hostilities now in progress.

It is reported at the foreign office that communications received from the Marquis of Salisbury, after his interview with Queen Victoria at Nice, supports the theory that the British government is using its utmost energy to persuade both the combatants to make a cessation of the conflict at the stage which it has now reached.

M. Hanotaux, who received the Greek minister to France, is understood to have assured him that while France could not tolerate the indefinite prolongation of war, and would never consent to any essential modification of the existing territories of Greece and Turkey, she would continue to present her policy of non-intervention, except so far as intervention might be necessary to prevent the spread of the contest to other combatants.

THE COMBATANTS.

Something About the Opposing Armies of Greece and Turkey.

New York, April 19.—Col. Francis V. Greene, U. S. A., retired, who was sent by this government to Russia during the last Turkish war to represent the War Department at Washington, last night told of his observations of the Turkish army while in battle.

"The Turks are individually good fighters," said Colonel Greene, "they are fine soldiers, very obedient, fanatic in their religion and fatalists. The Turk fights up to a certain point, and when he thinks matters are going against him he will run. Not for any lack of courage, but because he thinks fate is against him.

"The Turkish soldiers are well armed. During the Russo-Turkish war the Turks were better armed than the Russians. They are well clothed, but the commissary and transportation systems were fatally defective.

"In numbers the peace strength is 125,000 Greeks and 150,000 Turks, and these can probably be increased to three times as many on each side. In 1877 the Turks put over 300,000 men in the field in Europe and over 100,000 in Asia, and they made a very much stronger resistance than the Russians anticipated. I think Russia put nearly half a million men in the field before the war was over.

"Turkey is bankrupt, but she was in 1877, and that won't stop her from fighting. They will probably manage to borrow enough money to buy guns and ammunition, and they will get food out of their own country.

"The Turks 20 years ago fought an entirely defensive campaign. No reason why they should not do so now. Their plan was to seize some important point and throw up fortifications which they constructed with remarkable skill and then wait to be attacked behind their breastworks.

"They collected large amounts of ammunition and provisions in these forts and awaited attack. Sometimes their positions were burned. They were compelled to retreat, and then they would abandon all their ammunitions and stores, and all fall back on another line of fortifications twenty or thirty miles in the rear."

Colonel Greene was asked his opinion as to the relative strength of the armies of Greece and Turkey.

"There is no question," he said, "that the Turks are more than a match for the Greeks. But the whole question is what stand the great powers will take. They are all extremely anxious to keep peace, because if the war is once started among the great powers it is impossible to say when it will end."

Young men or old should not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 2.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

BUTCHER WEYLER.

Played His Last Card and Utterly Failed.

Havana (via Key West), April 16.—General Weyler has put down his last card here and lost. His commission has reported to him that General Gomez will not receive it.

The members are Senors Marcos Garcia, alcalde of Sancti Spiritus; Sportuno, of Trinidad, and Fernandez, of Cienfuegos, all good men, trusted by Cubans and Spaniards alike. They sought to carry to the rebel chieftain a message that if he would end the war Spain would grant the most perfect autonomy to Cuba, under the safest guarantee.

General Gomez sent word that they could not enter his camp; his sole exchange for peace was liberty and independence.

They begged that they might have a talk with the rugged old patriot. To this he replied that if they would see him on any such occasion they must come with an order from the New York junta, directing him to treat with them. It is said that the commission will send or write to the junta for such a letter.

General Weyler, disgusted by his failure in this effort, stormed up and down the coast a few days, and is now giving terrible orders at Santa Clara, in impotent rage.

Spain is Hard Pushed.

Gomez, Bandera and other patriotic leaders were camped near Sancti Spiritus. Their location was well known, but Weyler made no effort to attack them. Bandera then, with perfect ease, crossed the trocha, and now is in Puerto Principe. Weyler is moving east in an aimless way, accomplishing nothing.

Signs that Spain is hard pushed are becoming more and more manifest. The troops guarding important railways are being withdrawn and the garrisons of the interior towns and cities are being reduced. Soldiers by hundreds are leaving for Spain by every steamer. Their places are taken by forces transferred from the country. Thus the interior is being rapidly abandoned, the sea ports more strongly protected, and a considerable number of troops sent back home.

All these are moves in the desperate game Spain is now forced to play. She must have money, and to raise a loan is impossible as long as the war in Cuba continues. General Weyler, therefore, is getting ready to declare the island pacified. As proof it will be announced that there no longer is use for so large an army, and it consequently is being reduced.

It is risking the final loss of the island, already half won by the increasing forces of the insurgents, but if anybody can be fooled into granting a loan he will be sorry for so doing. The rebels are active in every province. They never were more

TO PROTECT SEALS.

Secretary Sherman Asks England to Take Some Action.

London, April 14.—Mr. Henry White, the American charge d' affaires, on Saturday delivered to Sir Thomas Sanderson, permanent secretary of the foreign office, a dispatch from the American secretary of state couched in decided terms, urging that the indiscriminate butchery of seals in Alaska waters should be stopped immediately and quoting the opinions of American and British experts who examined into the question last year. The dispatch asks the British government to arrange an international conference on the question of Alaska sealing.

The importers of London hail with satisfaction the prospect of some action that will diminish or stop pelagic sealing and urge an extension of the close time of pelagic sealing to the end of August and the closed zone to 200 miles from the Pribyloff islands. They complain that Canada is ruining the future of trade, that prices are so low that fewer expeditions are being fitted out and they hope the United States will carry out its intention to exclude all the northwestern female skins, adding that if Canada would only consent some arrangement might be made to resume pelagic sealing a few years hence when seals are more plentiful.

The Globe remarks that there is no doubt Lord Salisbury will refuse to reopen the Bering sea question until the stipulated date and until Canada's claims are satisfied.

SIBERIAN EXILES.

Will Have a Little More Comfort Than Formerly.

London, April 17.—The Berlin correspondent of the Times says that the Russian minister of war publishes an order of the czar, providing that hereafter all criminals condemned to imprisonment in Siberia, shall be conveyed by railway instead of being compelled to make the march by way of Tomsk and Irkutsk, which has caused so many deaths and such terrible suffering to thousands.

AMERICAN LUMBERMEN.

Protecting Themselves by Establishing Plants in Canada.

Toronto, Ont., April 14.—The threatened Canada export duty on saw logs is driving American lumbermen to establish plants in Canada. The Holland-Emery Company of Tawas, Mich., have purchased the old site of the Georgian Bay Lumber Company, at Byng inlet and will establish themselves there. The machinery will be brought from Tawas. Three hundred men will be employed, all Canadians.

TROUBLE IS OVER.

Insurrection in the Philippines Has Been Quelled.

Madrid, April 16.—Captain General Polavieja, prior to leaving Manilla, capital of the Philippine Islands, sent a despatch to the government here saying the rebellion is nearly quelled that only 7,000 insurgents, partly armed, are in the field, that 24,000 insurgents have already submitted to the Spanish authorities and that 20,000 insurgents are upon the point of yielding up their arms.

TURNS OVER BONDS.

But They Are Far Short of His Stealings.

Chicago, April 15.—Charles W. Spalding, ex-president of the Globe Savings Bank and ex-treasurer of the University of Illinois, has turned over all his property to the trustees of the University of Illinois to secure the institution from any loss as a result of his methods of handling its bonds and cash.

Out of the $418,000 of bonds which ought to be in his hands as treasurer of the university, only $124,000 is left in the vaults of the Globe Savings Bank. He denies he ever hypothecated any bonds bearing the stamp of the institution or that any marks were erased.

Out of the $130,000 of bonds belonging to the institution Mr. Spalding cannot produce one cent. He thought he had a right to invest the cash because he paid the university interest on it. He made poor investments and the cash disappeared.

Spalding "owes" the university $424,000. He conveyed real estate and bonds amounting to about $400,000 to the trustees yesterday and various other interests, so that the entire amount for which he is indebted will be covered.

The trustees have accepted whatever Spalding had to turn over to them, subject to the powers of the receiver. Some of the bonds conveyed to them are now in the hands of Receiver Lehman, and a desperate fight is to be waged by the depositors of the Globe Savings Bank to prevent them going to the university.

Criminal proceedings are not to be brought against the former treasurer by the trustees unless they cannot be identified for the money and bonds used by Spalding. Suits are to be begun against the First National Bank, The Northwestern National Bank and the Metropolitan National Bank to recover $242,000 of bonds hypothecated or sold to these institutions by Spalding personally or through brokers.

CONSUMPTION CURABLE.

Prof. Koch, of Berlin, Makes Another Wonderful Discovery.

Cincinnati, April 15.—Only a select few of the enthusiasts in the medical profession who have clung to the discovery of the great German savant, Prof. Rob

GRANT DEDICATION PLANS.

Work on the Monument is About Completed.

New York, April 20.—Very little remains to be done in advance of the Grant dedication day parade. The programme for the exercises at the tomb on April 27 has been completed. They will begin at 11 o'clock and conclude at 12:30. The programme is:

Hymn, America, "My Country 'Tis of Thee."

Prayer by Bishop J. P. Newman.

Hymn of thanks.

Address by the President of the United States.

"Star Spangled Banner."

Oration by General Horace Porter, President of Grant Monument Association.

Response and acceptance of the monument for New York, by Mayor Strong.

Hallelujah chorus from Handel's "Messiah."

Doxology.

The Presidential parade will begin at 9:30 o'clock and will go over the route,

FACSIMILE OF THE FRONT PAGE OF THE OFFICIAL PROGRAMME.

after which the military parade will begin at 10:30. At 5 o'clock exactly President McKinley will leave the monument and embark on the Dolphin to review the water parade. The marine display will conclude with an illumination of all the anchored vessels in the evening, a fitting end to a grand demonstration.

As a fitting conclusion to the Grant tomb ceremonies the Union League club has arranged for a banquet in the evening, which will be tendered to President McKinley and Vice President Hobart, both of whom have already sent the club letters of acceptance.

A thousand distinguished guests have been invited, including members of the Cabinet, members of the diplomatic corps, President Diaz, of Mexico and the members of his cabinet, Lord Aberdeen, governor-general of Canada, and the members of his cabinet; generals and major-generals of the United States, active and retired; and admirals of the United States navy, active and retired; former Presidents and Vice-Presidents and governors of all states and their military staff.

The interior of the monument now presents a finished appearance for the first time. After the sealing of the sarcophagus on Saturday, workmen removed the temporary staging and the derrick which was used to raise the cover.

The contractor has begun the removal of the temporary tomb, and when the crowds gather on the 27th, all traces of the arched brick vault will have disappeared. The work on the official stands will be pushed rapidly, and Mr. Brady expects to have them finished before the end of this week.

The persons who are building private stands did a land office business yester-

THE OFFICIAL BADGE.

day selling seats and boxes. Some of these stands are very pretentious affairs. They are far more substantial, commodious and comfortable than the usual run of temporary reviewing stands. Many have private boxes at the front. These will contain chairs. Other stands will have cushioned seats with padded backs. Some will have canopies overhead to exclude sun or rain. Several advertise private lunch rooms, with a caterer in attendance. Seats on these stands, with all the modern conveniences supplied, may be had for from $3 to $5. On the boulevard seats may be had for $2 each.

Rooms in buildings fronting on the streets through which the parade will pass are advertised at from $100 to $250 for the day. The park department will allot spaces for 50 cent stands to-day.

A BIG HOLIDAY.

Grant Monument Dedication a Great Event.

New York, April 15.—From present indications, the dedication of the Grant monument, to occur twelve days hence, will have an international interest. War ships from the leading foreign nationalities will throng New York habor, while the naval and merchant marine divisions of the water parade will be reviewed by President McKinley.

It is expected that the day will be made a bank holiday; the letter carriers will be excused from official duty to participate in the parade, and business of all kinds will be generally suspended.

Mayor Strong has been given a list of 1,500 hotels and boarding houses, in which visitors to Greater New York can find accommodations.

Arrangements have progressed so far that speculation on the weather has begun. With a clear, bright day, a greater and more impressive out-door ceremony than that which attended the burial of the body of Napoleon in the Hotel des Invalides is assured.

General Porter's weather luck as grand marshal is remarkable. He has been grand marshal oftener and for larger parades than any American, and he never has had a rainy day.

General Porter says that he feels sure of 40,000 men in line. Others say 50,000 sure. General Porter's biggest parade was the Sound Money parade. He is willing to make affidavit that he reviewed 125,000 men on that day, but Senator Mark Hanna, who got up a big parade in Chicago always has asserted that Gen. Porter allowed his enthusiasm to color his statistics. Wicked Popocrats assert that he gave the boys the tip to run for the "L" road after they had passed the reviewing stand and fall in behind, so as to pass the stand a second time.

Nobody will accuse Gen. Dodge of that kind of trick, for the veterans are thinking seriously now about the long march. They can't walk as they used to, and some want to line up and simply review the parade near the tomb. Others are insisting that they should have the right of line.

THE GRANT PARADE.

Probable Marching Order for a Grand Military Pageant.

New York, April 16.—The time for making application for place in line of the Grant parade closed yesterday afternoon. The complete and final order of march will not be made up before next Tuesday, but the probable marching or-

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der with the numerical strength of the divisions was given out as follows:

Military grand division—First division, regular, United States troops, 2,500 men; separate brigade of marines and blue jackets, 1,500 men.

Second division, National Guard of the state of New York—First brigade, 5,000 men; Second brigade, 3,000 men; Fourth brigade, 2,500 men; Third brigade, 2,000 men.

Third division, troops of the National Guards of various states assigned to line in the order of entrance of the states into the Union:

First brigade, Pennsylvania militia, 7,000 men; second brigade, New Jersey troops, 4,000 men; third brigade, Connecticut troops, 500 men; fourth brigade, Massachusetts troops, 500 men; fifth brigade, Maryland troops, 900 men; sixth brigade, Virginia troops, 700 men; seventh brigade, Rhode Island troops, 400 men; eighth brigade, Vermont troops, 500 men; ninth brigade, Ohio troops, 1,100 men; tenth brigade, Illinois troops, governor and staff (number not given); eleventh brigade, District of Columbia, 250 men.

Fourth division — Uniformed, armed and equipped under Capt. E. L. Zalinski, United States, 4,000 boys.

Veterans grand division, Major General O. O. Howard, U. S. A., commanding 10,000 men.

Civic grand division, civic societies, for the most part in uniform, under the command of Col. Charles F. Homer, 10,000 men.

LEVEE GAVE WAY.

Man Could Not Stop the Great Forces of Nature.

Memphis, April 17.—The crisis has arrived in northern Louisiana. The mighty force of nature has won the fight.

Last night at 10 o'clock the workers on the levee at Biggs, four miles below Delta, La., were horrified to see a sudden bulge in their embankment. A small yellow stream began to trickle through the aperature and a moment later there was a crash. The Louisiana main levee system had at last succumbed to the fearful onslaught of the Mississippi river. A general alarm was sounded and the inhabitants of the vicinity began moving their most valuable effects.

In thirty minutes the crevasse had increased in size from a dozen feet to fifty yards and the water is pouring through the opening with fearful velocity.

There is a strip of swamp about two miles wide immediately behind the levee where the break occurred and beyond that are many of the finest plantations in northern Louisiana. Unless the crevasse can be stopped the overflowed area will include the lower half of Madison Parish and all of Tensas and Concordia parishes. The water will then flow into the Tensas river and should the stream prove its inability to carry the great volume of water into the main channel the flooded area will extend to Franklin and part of Catahoula parishes.

The fifth district levee board has concentrated nearly a thousand men along the line of levee adjacent to Biggs, this strip having been regarded as one of the weakest points in the entire system. The fertile lands that will be inundated are in the highest state of cultivation and the loss will be tremendous.

The levee is from 16 to 18 feet high and it will be impossible to stop the crevasse as the land behind the levee is fully 16 feet below the level of the water.

NEW ORLEANS PEOPLE

Fear Disaster in the Unprecedented Flood.

New Orleans, April 19.—The city has caught the fever of excitement, and though the authorities insist that the line is well protected and no danger exists, the citizens held several mass meetings and urged action, pledging all the money needed. This has induced the board to build the temporary levees two feet higher, after having already provided for a temporary rise of two feet. A large force of men are already at work night and day on the upper levees, and by to-night this extra caution will be completed. Work will then be begun on the commercial section and two feet of sand bags added there by Tuesday night.

The Carrollton levee, about which most of the agitation is in progress, stands at the head of the finest residence avenue in the city, and as a spectator stands at the top he looks upon the roofs of mansions while almost wetting his feet in the mighty river seeming eager to break its bonds. One glance at the picture is sufficient to account for the anxiety which has led to much bitter attack upon the really good work the levee board has accomplished.

One of the meetings a citizen suggested the cutting of a levee on the opposite bank of the river in order to save the city. Some of the people from over the river were present, and quietly replied that any such attempt would mean the perforation of the cutting committee. A groundless fear that New Orleans would attempt such measures has been abroad in adjoining sections for several days, and at the monster Bonnet Carre embankment the rumor has caused the camping of an armed company of volunteers on the levee each night. Last night three negroes in a skiff were caught stealing along in the shadow of the levee, and a fusilade was promptly opened. The boat swiftly darted toward the opposite bank, but not before one of the oarsmen was wounded.

Although a number of weak places continue to develop, the line below Baton Rouge continues firm, and there is no cessation of work. Yesterday's fine weather and the absence of the delayed flood kept the gauge stationary below 19 feet. The prediction of 20 feet will probably be verified.

MADISON PARISH.

Devastation of This Section is About Complete.

Vicksburg, Miss., April 19.—The situation in Madison Paris, La., is growing hourly worse. The flood of water going through the Biggs break in the levee is fast covering the lowlands and is flooding Bay Vidal and the greater part of the land in the southern portion of the parish. Delta is about depopulated, only enough persons remaining to look after the houses. Many of them have two or three feet of water in them. Backwater is fast covering lands north of the Delta and at Young's Point. At Omega the floods are coming fast. Relief boats are running to Davis island and Kellogg's section. Milliken's Bend and Duckport levees are both caving. About three miles below Tallulah the water is getting over the levees, and it is overflowing two miles below.

The telegraph is down some distance below Richland and communication was shut off from the country up to noon today. It is now estimated that not less than 8,000 persons will want relief in this country for the next 30 days at least.

Sons and fathers, read Thos. Slater's offer on page 5.

NEWS OF THE SKY.

The Expedition to Mexico Fruitful of Results.

Mexico City, Mex., April 17.—The Lowell Observatory, which was transferred from Flagstaff, Ariz., to Tacubaya, Mexico, early in December last, for the purpose of observing the opposition of Mars, and for the measurement of Southern double stars, has been dismounted and shipped back to its original location after three months of remarkably active service, the giant telescope for the most part being active day and night.

Although the outfit arrived at Tacubaya on the 1st of December, annoying and constant delays, unavoidable, however, rendered it impossible to take an observation until the 5th of January, since which date the work has been constant, insomuch as the atmospheric conditions would permit, and the results have proven highly pleasing. In detail of arrangement the observatory was most complete, the huge 22-foot telescope being housed in a circular inclosure of dovetailed wood and extra strong duck canvas, being in all about 40 feet high, with an almost corresponding diameter.

Two Hundred New Stars.

Tacubaya, in addition to advantages of atmosphere, is so situated as to render possible the observation of the Southern double stars—those met in the heavens within 60 degrees of the south pole—an accomplishment not possible at Flagstaff, nor at any point in the Northern hemisphere, a principal reason for the local selection. This feature of the work was conducted by Dr. T. J. J. Lee and W. S. Cogshall, the former a native of Missouri, a graduate of Berlin, and for three years connected with the Chicago University; the latter from Grand Rapids, Mich.

Dr. Lee, who was in charge of the observation in the Southern heavens, but recently published a work on the evolution of the stellar systems which daringly questions the theories of creation. In his recent surveys he has consequently had more than ordinary inducement for absolute accuracy, and his discoveries and verifications of former claims bear out his arguments to a surprising degree, completely overthrowing many claims heretofore held by scientists and adding materially to the knowledge of the solar system.

Just previous to departing Dr. Lee announced that since January 1 more than 300 double and triple stars had been measured, more than half of which were new, having never been reported by any astronomer. The report will be the largest and most important addition to the southern stellar astronomy since the observations of Sir John Herschel, nearly sixty years ago. Full reports of their work are to be forwarded soon to the Royal Astronomical Society at London. Among his discoveries are many brilliant stars, among them Lambada Velarum, Alpha Phoenicis, p. Velorum, Eta Centouri, Lambdo Lupi, d. Centouri, b. Lupi, Omega Lupi, Koppa Normoe, Iota Normoe, Zota Scorpi, Epsilon Telescopia, and perhaps fifty difficult stars separated by less than one second of an arc. In addition to these discoveries his corroborative points of argument as to the formation of heavenly bodies will be exceptionally interesting.

Prof. A. E. Douglas, an old Harvard man and for some time in charge of the Harvard permanent observatory at Tripuiya, Peru, gave almost sole attention to Jupiter and the satellites and has discovered important facts additional to the knowledge heretofore held as to their workings. By deductions from his past quarter's observations, Professor Douglas has established the time and direction of rotation of two of the satellites. Speaking of this the professor said: "The time of rotation of the third and fourth satellites is very nearly identical with their period of orbital revolution. The first satellite is oblate to the extent of one-fifth, and the opponent oblateness varies regularly, probably owing to axial rotation of the body, a result confirming the previous work of Professor Pickering."

D. A. Drew continued the work he has been for some months engaged on at Flagstaff, the study of Neptune, and succeeded in securing measures of that distant and difficult satellite on something more than forty nights.

Mars and His Canals.

Prof. Lowell's attention has largely been directed to Mars, although Venus and Mercury have come in for liberal consideration. Assisted by Miss W. L. Leonard, his secretary, Prof. Lowell has completed more than 100 drawings of Mars outlining the Martian canals and their recent doubling, in conformity with the former theories of the Martian seasons, and showing new and important divisions in the polar cap—features that escaped the most careful scrutiny from their former location. The canals in the dark regions of the planet, as noted for the past four years, were more clearly defined here, and valuable measurements have been made perfecting errors of former maps of the planet. Full reports of the work will later be published for the benefit of astronomers in general.

Venus and Mercury.

Results as regards Venus and Mercury, as shown by the sketches made from many observations, add many markings to the geographical arrangements of these planets and fully confirm former deductions at Flagstaff. The planets rotate only once in the full course of orbital revolution around the sun, the faces thus turned toward that orb enjoying perpetual day, while the farther sides are wrapped in endless night. These conditions of intense heat on one side and equally excessive cold on the other preclude the possibility of the maintenance of life. It is further shown that while Venus has considerable atmosphere, neither planet furnishes evidence of clouds to any extent.

OUR PINE SUPPLY.

Supply in United States Rapidly Being Cut Down.

Washington, April 20.—The secretary of agriculture yesterday sent to the Senate a report by the chief of the forestry division of the department on the amounts of white pine and other coniferous timber standing and its consumption in the United States, in response to a resolution by Senator Chandler. The report states that accurate statistics are unobtainable, but that while white pine will be cut in the United States for many decades the enormous amounts which have hitherto been cut annually can not be had beyond the next five or six years even with Canada to help eke out our deficiencies. The average annual consumpuon of timber is 20,000,000,000 feet, and there is left standing in the Northern states, it is estimated, 100,000,000,000 feet of the coniferous growth divided as follows: Wisconsin, 10,000,000,000; Michigan, 18,000,000,000; Pennsylvania, 10,000,000,000; New York, 15,000,000,000, and the remainder among other states.

IMMENSE GOLD OUTPUT.

Australia Has Produced One Hundred Million Ounces.

Washington, April 20.—Australia has this year reached the 100,000,000 ounce line in her production of gold; that is, she has already, since 1851 produced that amount of gold, and the yield of that precious metal is on the increase. Victoria has produced 61 per cent of this output. Consul General Maratta, who submits the figures in this connection to the state department shows that the yield last year was 2,375,948 ounces, an increase of 16,000 ounces over the production for 1895.

KANSAS EX-TREASURER.

Bound Over on a Charge of Embezzling Half a Million.

Topeka, April 20.—The trial of ex State Treasurer Joseph Bartley began yesterday in the county court on a warrant charging him with embezzlement of half a million dollars. Mr. Bartley waives a preliminary hearing, and was bound over to the May term of the district court in a bond of $50,000, which was furnished.

RADWAYS READY RELIEF

Is the only safe and perfectly harmless remedial agent in vogue that will instantly stop pain. It instantly relieves and soon cures Headache, whether sick or nervous; Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Pains and Weakness in the Back, Spine or Kidneys, Pains around the Liver, Pleurisy, Swelling of the Joints, Sprains, Bruises and Pains of all kinds. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Sold by Druggists all the world over.

TWO INDICTMENTS

Returned Against Dr. Hunter of Kentucky.

Frankfort, Ky., April 17.—The Franklin county grand jury has returned true bills against Dr. W. Godfrey Hunter, the Republican nominee for the United States senate; ex-Congressman John Henry Wilson, of the eleventh district; Capt. Noel Gaines and his brother in-law, Thomas Tanner, of Frankfort. Those named have been indicted for conspiracy to bribe. All are Republicans with thexception of Gaines and Tanner.

The indictments were all included in one bill and were filed in court at 10:20 o'clock. The news at once become public and created the greatest indignation among the Republicans, all of whom denounced it as a conspiracy among Frankfort Democrats to defeat and humiliate Hunter. They claimed that the indictments against Gaines and Tanner, the Democrats, were returned simply as "savors" to prevent the public generally from gaining the impression that the grand jury had been made an engine of political persecution, and that they would be dismissed at the first hearing on account of insufficient evidence.

Chairman Jones, of the Republican caucus, said that it was a "diabolical and hellish conspiracy," and that the Republicans would disprove and resent it in proper spirit. State Senator Deboe was of the same opinion, and not one of the Republican leaders hesitated to condemn the action of the grand jury as partisan and prejudiced.

Dr. Hunter has at last rebelled against Hanna and his agent here, Mr. Samuel Taylor, of Ohio, and yesterday afternoon sent a request to Mr. Taylor that he leave Frankfort at once and not return to meddle in the senatorial muddle. This was not done, however, until it became known that the administration had withdrawn its support from Hunter and that it was the desire of Mr. Hanna that Hunter retire in favor of some candidate who could unite the party. Then it was that Dr. Hunter asked Mr. Taylor to leave.

Mr. Taylor communicated with Mr. Hanna at once and was told to use his own discretion. He will remain at least for a time.

EASTER MONDAY.

Egg Rolling by Happy Youngsters on White House Grounds.

Washington, April 20.—The annual egg-rolling festival in the White House grounds, which always occurs on the Monday following Easter, took place yesterday. It was an ideal spring day, warm and balmy. Thousands of merry, laughing children with baskets of varicolored eggs began trooping into the grounds before 10 o'clock, accompanied by their parents and nurses, and by noon there were fully 5,000 children on the spacious lawn in the rear of the executive mansion, rolling eggs, rollicking up and down the hills and playing about the fountain.

At 3 o'clock when the Marine Band began to play, there was fully 15,000 persons on the grounds. Mrs. McKinley, with Mrs. Saxton by her side, sat at the window. She was joined for a few minutes by the President, who nodded his acknowledgements to the frantic waving of thousands of handkerchiefs.

The band played patriotic and lively airs until 5 o'clock. At 6 o'clock the Yale glee club entertained the President and Mrs. McKinley and other occupants of the White House with an impromptu concert.

TENNESSEE CENTENNIAL.

Finishing Touches Being Done on the Great Exposition.

Nashville, Tenn., April 20.—Work both night and day will be pushed at the Centennial Exposition grounds for the coming two weeks. All the principal buildings, except the government and the hygeine, are completed, and exhibits are being placed. Hanging pictures, of which there are more than 1,000 to select from, is now in progress in the parthenon, and if the weather permits on the opening day the exposition will be more nearly completed than any one ever before held in this country. One hundred and seventy-eight Chinese who will occupy the Chinese village arrived to-day. The state exhibit of Georgia has been received, and is ready to be put in place and the buildings are filling rapidly.

BEET SUGAR FACTORY.

An Immense Plant to Be Erected in Wisconsin.

Black River Falls, Wis., April 19.—The location of the beet sugar factory at Merrillon by the Northwestern Beet Sugar Company in consideration of a bonus of 25,000 acres of Jackson county lands, is now an assured fact.

It is definitely announced that $500,000 of the $600,000 capital stock has been subscribed most of it being held by eastern men. The contract for the plant, it is reported, has been let to Cincinnati parties and the work of construction is to be completed by October 1.

There are vast tracts of land in Jackson county well adapted to beet growing that can be bought at a price that may induce beet growers to settle in this locality.

HUGE VESSEL.

New German Lloyd Steamer Can Accommodate 2,800 Passengers.

New York, April 19.—The North German Lloyd steamer Friedrich der Grosse, which arrived on Saturday from Bremen, is one of the latest additions to the North German Lloyd line. She has already made one voyage to Australia. The Friedrich der Grosse is a schooner-rigged, double-funneled steamer and has a displacement of about 20,000 tons. She has twin screws and quadruple expansion engines, and is fitted with all the latest modern improvements. She has accommodations for 100 salon, 200 second-class and 2,500 steerage passengers.

GRANT'S BODY.

Remains of Warrior Statesman Transferred to New Mausoleum.

New York, April 19.—Lovingly watched by members of his family, the body of Gen. Ulysses S. Grant was Saturday taken from the temporary tomb in Riverside Park and placed in the imposing mausoleum erected near by through popular subscription. No pomp or ceremonial aside from the attendance of a guard of honor marked the transfer of the remains to their final resting place but several thousand curious people decorously watched the removal.

FOOLISH LAWS.

Texas Legislature Passes a Big Revenue Bill.

Austin, Tex., April 17.—The house took up yesterday and rushed through the senate bill taxing sleeping and dining car companies ten cents per mile of travel and life insurance companies 2 per cent tax on the gross premium receipts, and fire and fidelity companies 1 per cent.

THAT TREATY.

Senate Has Decided to Take a Ballot on May 5.

Washington, April 19.—The Senate has agreed to vote on the arbitration treaty on the 5th of May at 4 p. m.

BOLD ROBBERY.

Masked Men Enter the Home of the Blakesleys.

Findlay, O., April 17.—The most sensational robbery that has occurred in Hancock county since the famous Oman robbery of eight years ago, took place last night. The residence of the famous Blakesley family, at the junction of two prominent highways three miles due west from the court house, was broken into by a dozen masked robbers, who are supposed to have obtained nearly $5,000 for their trouble. John Blakesley was beaten into insensibility, and is in a critical condition, while the three other members of the family have badly burned feet as the result of torture.

The Blakesley family consists of Mrs. Rebecca Blakesley, her daughter Eliza and two sons, Smith and John, their ages ranging from 30 to 40 years. They live in a little dilapidated one-story house, situated on a farm of 400 acres, in the heart of the richest oil territory in Hancock county. They are very hard-working people and seldom spend money, and for 20 years have been popularly supposed to be hoarding up money about their house. The sum is supposed to be about $12,000.

At 3 o'clock this morning the family were awakened by the breaking in of the outside door of their home, which was forced by an axe. Then twelve masked men rushed into the house and entered the bed room where mother, daughter and two sons were sleeping in two beds in the one room.

The men sprang out of bed, but before they could grasp their rifle and shot gun, which stood in one corner, the robbers, who appeared well acquainted with the place, had secured the weapons. The two Blakesleys then attempted fight, but were overpowered. A number of murderous blows were inflicted upon the head of John, who sank insensible to the floor, while Smith was laid out by a blow which cut his head open.

The two men were then bound hand and foot with hammock ropes, which the robbers brought with them. The two women were also bound in a similar manner.

The men all had half masks over their faces and carried locomotive torches. While several men stood guard outside seven of them engaged in a search of the premises. They at first found nothing. Baffled and angry they applied their torches to the feet of old Mrs. Blakesley. Eliza and Smith to force them to reveal the hiding place of their money. The victims of this cruelty stood the torture bravely and never flinched. They insisted there was no money about the house. After burning the soles of their feet in a horrible manner the robbers desisted and made another search. They literally tore everything to pieces. The scanty furniture was overhauled and broken up. Every article of wearing apparel searched and the boards of the bare floor torn up in the search for money.

Finally in tearing up one of the old bureau drawers a secret hiding place was found, and a large sum of money discovered. How much this was is not accurately known. Estimates insist it was only $300, but friends who know the family well, assert it was not less than $5,000.

When the robbers quit, after a thorough ransacking of the house, the interior looked as though a cyclone had torn back and forth through it. The robbers left after an hour's search, and shortly afterwards Eliza managed to loosen her bonds and then released the others. Neighbors were aroused and medical help summoned from the city.

John Blakesley was found to be in a critical condition, with blood gushing from his nostrils and ears, and other evidences of interior injuries to the head. The physicians do not think he can live.

Smith had his head cut open and all have badly burned feet. The robbers left no clue, but the family believe they recognized a couple of well-known local sports. It is certain the leaders were well acquainted with the premises.

The sheriff and police force are at work, and hope to discover some clue that will lead to the detection of the robbers. The commissioners have offered a reward of $100 a head for the robbers.

JAPANESE IN MEXICO.

Will Start a Great Colony on a Big Grant of Land.

San Francisco, April 19.—The steamer City of Para which sailed this morning for South American ports carries with her a party of 40 Japanese, who arrived here last week on the steamer Gaelic. Those men form the first large lot of emigrants bound for the big Mexican free grant that have yet left Japan, and their leader, Okena Egato, an army officer, who has been thoroughly educated in European colleges, is on his way to Mexico to make a complete investigation of the advantages offered. "Our countrymen get this land for ten cents an acre with freedom from all kinds of taxation for the first ten years," he said last night. "I think the proposition is one that will bring a population of 40,000 Japanese into Mexico inside of the next two years. Several agents are now canvassing all the interior districts of Japan and are making announcements about the project to all the people, especially the small farmers, and thousands of applications have been received already at Nagasaki and Kobe.

"These men have with me will bring the number of those on the ground up to about 300 but there will be 5,000 more there July."

RUSSIAN BIDS.

Europe Wants Benefit of Low Price on Plate.

Chicago, April 19.—The Illinois Steel Co. has received through the Russian minister at Washington a proposition looking to the company's bidding on the armor plate for two Russian warships. The contract is to be for 8,000 tons, and in case of award to the Chicago concern, would turn into its treasury in the neighborhood of $3,000,000. It is said the offer of the Illinois Steel company to furnish the United States government with armor plate at the remarkably low figure of $240 a ton, has startled war departments the world over. For the last two years the Russian government has been coming to America for nearly all the armor plate used in constructing new ships of war. But the constracts have heretofore been awarded to either the Carnegie or Bethlehem companies, each of which has supplied the armor for a Russian man-of-war. The war scare in the far East has evidently started the most active preparations in the czar's naval department.

BRAZIL AND GUIANA.

Have Chosen Swiss President to Arbitrate Boundary Dispute.

Washington, April 17.—Information has been received here that the president of the Swiss republic has been selected as arbitrator of the boundary dispute between Brazil and French Guiana. The territory involved exceeds that between Great Britain and Venezuela and includes rich gold mining districts. It was thought President McKinley would be designated as arbitrator, but as France was one of the parties to the treaty a European arbitrator was preferred. The dispute reached an acute stage a few months ago when a French war ship was dispatched to the territory in question. In one of the border conflicts several French officials were killed. It is understood that the arbitration will settle the boundary line and also adjust the claim growing out of the border conflicts.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a lifelong study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Postoffice address.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York.

NEW STEAMER LINE.

Is Proposed by a New English Syndicate.

Halifax, N. S., April 15.—The English syndicate which proposes to inaugurate a four-and-a-half-day steamship service between Milford Haven, Wales, and Middle Milford, on the Strait of Canso, claims to feel assured that the United States mails would be carried over the new route, quoting from a letter received from the postmaster-general of the United States in reply to a question to prove their assertions. The letter says: "The custom of this department is to use the shortest time between ports. A table is kept of all the sailings of the month and on the showing of that statement a determination is made of how the mails shall be forwarded for the month. I know of no better plan to pursue. It settles itself that if this new line of steamers can make the voyage in four-and-one-half days they would be given the preference."

Assuming the British government mail service grant to be $250,000, and the British admiralty grant to be $125,000, the syndicate state that they are prepared to furnish this fast service for a Canadian subsidy of $350,000 a year instead of the subsidy of $750,000 a year, which has been already voted by parliament.

The time to be occupied from London to Middle Milford via the route is put down at four days and twelve hours, and the promoters are prepared to guarantee to the imperial authorities to take a regiment of troops in London and land them at Victoria, B. C., in ten days.

CAMPBELL'S METHOD.

Novel Experiment to Be Tried at Omaha Exposition.

Omaha, April 15.—It is probable that a farm will be shipped into Omaha from Western Nebraska in June for the Trans-Mississippi Exposition, to show the people how the Campbell method of soil culture works.

H. W. Campbell, the inventor or discoverer of the method, says of his system: "The amount of moisture in the soil is governed largely by the condition of the top seven or eight inches. Most farmers think that even with plenty of rain in the spring their crops are still at the mercy of the June and July drouths. This is an amusing error. A simple and inexpensive method of tillage will keep the water in the ground indefinitely. It consists in a complete rearrangement of the top seven or eight inches of soil—in turning it as nearly bottom upward as possible."

Well, the railroads tried the Campbell method and it worked. Now the various lines have 50 or more experimental stations scattered all over the Northwest, and are constantly adding to the number. It is to let the greatest number see this in the shortest time that the plan of bringing a Western Nebraska farm to Omaha was suggested.

MRS. TILTON DEAD.

Wife of Beecher's Accuser Passed Away in Seclusion.

New York, April 16.—Mrs. Elizabeth R. Tilton, the wife of Henry Ward Beecher's accuser, died on Tuesday last at her home in Brooklyn. The news of her death was not made public until yesterday. Since the famous Beecher trial she has lived in strict retirement. In recent years she had shared her home with her widowed daughter. Even the fact of her death was kept secret, and there are no external signs of mourning about the house where the body lies. Theodore Tilton, her husband, is in Paris, where he has lived ever since the Beecher trial. For a long time Mrs. Tilton was almost totally blind, but less than a year ago she underwent a difficult operation, and regained her sight. Then about a month ago she suffered a paralytic stroke from which she was slowly recovering, when in the latter part of last week she was again stricken. The funeral services were held last night. Few were admitted to the house. M. Exeter, a preacher of the Plymouth Brethren, to which sect Mrs. Tilton belonged, officiated. The interment will take place to-day.

A. G. A. R. FIGHT.

Suit to Determine Right of Veterans to Political Preferment.

Wooster, O., April 17.—The constitutionality of the law giving old soldiers preference in the matter of appointments over civilians will be tested by the commissioners of Wayne county. The commissioners received an alternative writ from the supreme court to either within 30 days appoint Edmund Keyser, an old soldier, janitor of the County Building or show reason for not doing so.

A month ago the term of the janitor expired. A number of soldiers and civilians were candidates and Wm. Young a civilian, was appointed. Given Post, No. 133, G. A. R., took the matter up and employed attorneys to fight the matter, with the above result. The commissioners refuse to appoint Keyser and will test the law.

NEW COPPER FIELD.

Big Deal Draws Attention to a District Near Tacoma, Wash.

Tacoma, Wash., April 17.—Prospected less than a year ago, development work only just commenced, the world at large knowing nothing of its value or its location until about two weeks ago, and yesterday bonded for $175,000 to a Denver syndicate, is the record of the opening of the copper properties of the Mashell district, in Pierce county, 30 miles south of Tacoma. The bonding of ten claims is the result of a favorable report made by two copper experts from the Lake Superior copper region. Four claims near by have been bonded for $40,000 to San Francisco men, who are now en route here. Development work on a large scale is to be commenced at once. Prospectors are flocking into the new district.

TENNESSEE EXPOSITION.

Will Be Formally Opened by President McKinley.

Washington, April 14.—A delegation representing the Tennessee exposition called on the President yesterday afternoon to formally extend to him and his cabinet an invitation to be present at the opening exercises at Nashville, May 1.

The President expressed his great interest in the enterprise. He explained that his engagement to be present at the dedication of the Grant memorial in New York on the 27th might interfere with his being present on the opening day.

In the event of his not being able to be present on the opening day Mr. McKinley will start the machinery in motion by pressing an electric button at the White House.

AGAINST CIGARETTES.

Indiana Law Forbids Miners and Will Be Enforced.

Anderson, Ind., April 17.—Ed Timmons and other 17-year-old lads caught smoking cigarettes yesterday, were placed under arrest as violators of the new Indiana anti-cigarette law, which went into effect Thursday. They were taken before officers and compelled to tell who sold them the cigarettes. They told, and Victor Iarretta, the accused, was arrested. All were fully apprised of the requirements of the new law and were excused. The law makes it a misdemeanor to sell, barter or give a cigarette or cigarette paper to a minor, or for him to smoke a cigarette. Captain Bobbins will enforce the law rigorously.

MRS. GRANT ILL.

Famous General's Widow Suffering From Attack of Grip.

Washington, April 20.—Mrs. U. S. Grant is seriously ill at her residence in this city. She is suffering from an attack of grip, which in this climate is most dangerous malady. Her condition is so serious as to warrant her physician and friends in believing that she may not be able next week to attend the ceremonies incident to the dedication of her distinguished husband's tomb in New York.

WON'T SELL IT.

Owner of Monticello Refuses to Part With the Place.

Washington, April 14.—W. J. Bryan has received a letter from Jefferson Levy, owner of Monticello, Jefferson's old home, saying that he does not desire to part with the place. He assures Mr. Bryan the place will be open to visitors at all times. Mr. Bryan had written Mr. Levy asking if he would convey the home to the national government, the state of Virginia or some association like that which controls Mt. Vernon.

Continued on Fifth Page.

Markets and Crops.

APRIL TRADE.

Business of the Month Shows a Decided Gain.

Washington, April 19.—The March statement of the bureau of statistics of the treasury department shows that for that month the export of domestic merchandise amounted to $85,409,425, a gain of over eleven million as compared with March 1896. The exports of gold for March 1897 were $572,068 and the imports $884,166. This seems to show an improvement in business as at this season the exports of gold usually exceed the imports.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., April 20, 1897.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	April 20.	April 13.
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	124	124
U. S. 4's (new) registered	123	124½
U. S. 5's coupons	114	114
U. S. 5's registered	112½	114
U. S. 4's coupons	112½	112½
U. S. 4's registered	111½	111
U. S. 2's registered	96½	96½
Pacific 6's of '98	104	104

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

At the opening of the wheat markets this morning there were no bulls in sight. Sellers were rampant, although cables came 3½d higher than on Thursday last, but this only corresponded with the advance in American markets. The first sales in May wheat at Chicago were at a decline of 1¾c. July was 1¾c lower. At Toledo May started 1¾ and July 1c decline. There was a rush to get rid of the stuff for some time when the bulls jumped into the ring and pushed prices up 5c from opening figures, but the report of the agricultural department of Nebraska came as a knock down argument and cables dropped a cog of 1½d. This was the signal for another break. There was free liquidation, the bulls getting so completely under cover as to be out of sight in the deal. The Greco-Turkish war has not furnished the kind of news necessary to advance prices, but the first symptoms of war, the sick bullies of Europe taking part, will be the signal for a bull campaign that will be a staying one.

After prices had been battered down 15@c from best figures, cables came firm and higher, and with large sales of flour reported at Minneapolis, there was a sharp up-turn and the bulls chased the bears all around the pit. Trade was active, and prices closed firm at a decline of 1¼@1½c under the previous day.

Corn held fairly steady until near the close, when it felt the effects of the firmness in wheat. At Chicago cash corn closed at 24½c nominal; May, 24½c; then 24¾c; July 25@25½c, then 25⅝c asked. At Toledo cash New York May corn was worth 30¾c; July, 31¾c bid, 31¾c asked, then 31¾c bid.

Prices of wheat to-day:

	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	75¾	75¾	74¾	75¾
Chicago	73¾	73¾	72¾	73¾

At Chicago cash wheat sold for 73¾c; July, 73c, 72½c, 73¾c, then 73¾c, then 73¾c bid. At New York July wheat opened at 78¾c, fell to 78c, rose to 79¾c, fell to 78¾c, rose to 79¾c and closed at 79¾c asked.

The Nebraska state agricultural department to-day issued a crop report showing the condition of Nebraska cereals. Wheat best possible condition, corn 95 per cent, oats normal. Preparations for corn planting already progressing indicates that the acreage of that cereal is much heavier than usual.

Liverpool cables to millers are experiencing a good demand for flour.

World's shipments of wheat, 4,400,000 bushels. Wheat afloat to Europe decreased 1,616,000 bushels. Corn decreased 2,182,000 bushels.

Beerbohm cables imports of wheat for the week, 408,000 bushels, including 200,000 Atlantic